

October 22, 1927

WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

An Interview with
the General on
"God-deniers."
(See page 9)

XWELL, Lt.-Commissioner

Slave Freed and
Comrades Claim the
Blessing

WALL (Adjutant and Mrs.)—Our Harvest Festival services were a great profit. One soul, who was brought in direct to the Lord, was converted. One soul, who was a strong Deliverer, was converted. The songsters gave a service entitled, "The Torn Bible." The audience was greatly appreciatied by a large Instrument Fund. Last Sunday, Holiness meeting, nine converts for a fuller and deeper blessing and it—Corres. Holden.

Old Folks and Outpost
Visited

TON (Captain Tidman, Lieutenant Payne)—On a recent Monday we received a visit from Staff-Captain Sparks of the Exeter Corps. In the evening Staff-Captain conducted a service of music and prayer at the Army's Home. The faces of the old men are an indication of how thoroughly they enjoyed the visit. WAR CRY and SALVATION ARMY were greatly appreciated very much. On last Monday we proceeded to one of our outposts and there held a real Blood and Open-air meeting. At night the Holiness meeting was held in the Hall and the audience was growing and uplift to all present. We recently recorded three seekers.

oy Channels Blessing

BY (Captain Purdy, Lieutenant Payne)—Last week-end was an occasion at Blyth. The invitation was given by Envoy Creswell, of Byng Avenue (Exeter) Corps. The Envoy's heart-to-heart talk in the Holiness meeting was heart-searching character, and his shoulder-to-shoulder address in the salvation meeting brought conviction.

Day Brings Increases

T (Adj. and Mrs. Graves)—Our week-end services were a success. Meetings throughout were well attended. An increase of twenty-four in the Sunday School and an increase of twenty-one at Company Meeting. On Monday night there was a "Snow Ball Meeting." All attended a half hour's slip of music and then participated in the service required from them that evening. A very interesting time was enjoyed. We had the pleasure of having Captain Tidman, Miss Blyth and Miss Simard, and others in the morning, proved an attraction.—Sister Mrs. Purdy.

Seven at the Cross

TREAL VIII (Captain Toms, Lieutenant Payne)—The fire is burning here. Our meetings are increasing in size. Last Saturday we had two rousing Open-air meetings. The Holiness meeting was a time of heart-searching. The audience attendance increased in the return of three backsliders. There were two seekers in our night meeting. Last Sunday we had Envoy and Miss Browning. The Open-air meetings were Open-air meetings of twenty-two in number. The Holiness meeting was a time of great blessing. The commandments of Jesus Christ were taught. At night we had a record in the meeting. The people in the message delivered by the Envoy.

A new Soldier was enrolled in our Corps during this week-end. We have four seekers kneeling to Jesus.

alous Home Leaguers

HILLIFIE OUTPOST—On Friday, October 23rd, at 8 p.m. a splendidly organized re-organization of the Hillifield Home League. Brigadiers and their assistants attended and spoke words of encouragement, as also did Adjutant and Captain Pettigrew. Several members of the Home League are anxious to see the work here. We are hoping and pray that very soon our little Outpost will have the pleasure of welcoming our friends from the Hillifield.

the WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS. OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST. NEWFOUNDLAND TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS. CHRIST FOR THE WORLD. JAMES AND ALBERT STS. TORONTO.

No. 2246. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, OCTOBER 29th, 1927.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.



An Impressive Moment in the Great Congress Pageant in the Arena

Miss Canada, standing by the Beacon-light of Confederation, and surrounded by representative characters, who have figured large in our country's history, welcomes Miss Salvation Army. The smaller sketches depict the Life-Saving Scouts at trek-cart drill, the Life-Saving Guards doing a flag drill, the spectacular finale, and Indians performing weird rites. (See pages 6 and 7)

WHAT LIES AT THE END OF YOUR WAY?

Because a road is well beaten it is not necessarily the right road. Right now, at this moment, crowds are on their way to destruction.

There is a way, the Bible tells us, which seemeth right unto man, but the end thereof is death. There are many ways into Hell, but only one way to Heaven. Thank God, this way is straight and plain and none need err in finding it.

Sinner friend, that way leads through the wicket gate of repentence to Calvary's Cross. By faith in the Blood of Christ you may lay hold on Eternal Life.

THE BATTLE

is a desperate one against the forces of Sin, Satan and Hell. Christ Jesus is our Leader and His soldiers must fight and never fail Him. The souls of men are the issue. The lost, despised, out-cast, dark and hopeless members of the human family are crying for succor. Do your share to rescue them. The liberty which Christ gives through faith, is their hope. Eternal destinies hang on the result of the battle. Fight the good fight with all your might!

GEM THOUGHTS

Sow the most beautiful rose-seeds in the garden of life, and life will be a garden of roses! Nothing but the best seeds will do, because, otherwise, you may become the inheritor of a bed of thorns.

Every temptation that is resisted, every noble aspiration that is encouraged, every sinful thought that is repressed, every bitter word that is withheld, adds its little item to the impetus of that great movement which is bearing humanity towards a richer life and higher character.

Is Prayer a Pleasure?

"When We Learn to Speak and Understand the Language of Heaven, Then a New and Marvellous World is Opened to Us"

Most people feel prayer to be a duty—a disagreeable one, perhaps, but one which ought to be done. Such as feel it a painful duty are nevertheless glad to pray when they are in sorrow.

Now the Lord Jesus as a Man is our great Example in all things. Can you imagine His rising early, staying up late, sometimes remaining up for a whole night, to pray, and thinking it a wearisome task, which must be done or He would be a loser, or God would be angry?

No! We cannot imagine such a thing. God was His Father, whom He loved with all the strength of His being. To Jesus, therefore, prayer was His chief source of joy. It meant being alone with the One He loved most.

The Father was one with Jesus. He understood Him. So the Lord Jesus as a Man got comfort, courage, faith, wisdom, power from His Father. That was the outcome of prayer to Jesus.

I am quite sure that it is God's will that our prayer-times should be the times of our greatest satisfaction. I know it by experience. Prayer has never been an irksome task for me. Often it has been difficult to get away from pressing needs and burdens, but it has always been my greatest joy to get alone with God—with my Saviour—and tell Him all that is in my heart.

My dear mother died when I was a small boy; but this I remember, that I loved her passionately, and that if I came from school and mother was not there, then the house seemed empty. I went to her with my joys and sorrows. When she was taken I felt desolate.

No one took her place till I got to know Jesus. Then I found a loving Friend, who understood me, who delighted to teach and help me. Nothing has been too small to tell Him about, nor has anything been too great.

So I go to Him simply with everything. I tell Him my sorrows and my needs. I listen to Him. He comforts me, advises me, assures me of His help, and He tells me of His wishes. I know that if I am sad he is "touched with a feeling of my infirmity," and so we commune together in joy and in sorrow.

Is prayer like that for you? If so, you are a happy being, happy in God, although often sorrowful for Him, for His glory.

Did you say, "No; prayer is a painful effort for me?" If so, I am sorry for you and for our Saviour, Who loves you so much. Jesus said: "As the Father hath loved Me, so have I loved you" (John 15:9). Think over those words.

Repeat those words to yourself again and again, praying that the Lord will help you to understand, and you will find deep love in your heart for "Our Father," for the Lord Jesus, for the Holy Spirit, as will make you delight to go alone in prayer and open your heart to God, and also open your ears to His loving voice.

If you love the world, or sin in any form, you will not, of course, go alone to God. You do not love Him; you love your own way; the love of the Father is not in you (1 John 2:15). You cannot expect any answers to your prayers till you repent.

But if, on the contrary, you love God sincerely, then pray that you may be enabled to learn the delightful simplicity, comfort, and joy of prayer.

A king once said: "When we learn a new language, it opens a new world to us." From experience I know that that is not always true; but it is true that when we learn how to pray, that is, how to speak and understand the language of Heaven, then a new and marvellous world is opened to us.

Lord, teach us to pray!

DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Sunday, Oct. 30th—Prov. 8:1-21.

God is "not far from every one of us," but only by faith can we come to know Him. In childhood and youth faith is simple, clear, strong, hence this is the best time to seek God. During our early years character is formed, and all after-life is thereby affected. To find God and have Him as Companion and Guide in youth, will go far to ensure us true happiness and success throughout our earthly sojourn.

Monday, Oct. 31st—Prov. 8:22-35.

If we could only see how sin wounds and injures our souls, we should be more careful to avoid it! No one with any sense willingly hurts himself physically, and yet many indulge in such sins as pride, anger, selfishness, untruthfulness, forgetting that such things disfigure and injure the soul, sometimes for ever.

Tuesday, Nov. 1st—Matt. 15:1-9.

The elders were the Jewish teachers and scribes. Their "traditions" were the petty rules and regulations which they insisted on their disciples keeping, and which by degrees they had come to regard as important as God's own commandments.

It was because the Saviour kept the spirit of His Father's law, and ignored the letter of the scribes' traditions, that they became so angry with Him, and at last determined on His death.

Wednesday, Nov. 2nd—Matt. 16:10-20.

And yet how little care we give to our conversation! How readily we say what is foolish or unkind, sometimes it may be, even what is untrue or unclean.

Thursday, Nov. 3rd—Matt. 15:21-28.

God does not always answer our prayers in the way we wish, nor at the time we expect. But if we ask in faith, He answers in the way that is best for us, and for those we love.

Friday, Nov. 4th—Matt. 15:29-39.

You may feel tired and depressed, yet you must go to work and meet people who will make many demands upon you. As a Salvationist they expect you to be calm and cheerful under all circumstances. You need not disappoint them, for, from the Master Himself, you can receive grace enough not only for your own need but for that of others.

Saturday, Nov. 5th—Matt. 16:1-12.

Sometimes we sadly say of certain people, "It is no use telling them, they would not understand." We mean that, though their minds might take in our words, their hearts are not sufficiently in sympathy with us to grasp their true meaning. This is how the Master often felt about His first disciples, and He must often feel the same about us to-day. Let us pray for understanding hearts.

God, and there the burden of my heart rolled away."

Clippings from Contemporaries

Although the recital of this incident caused some laughter in the meeting, it also made a deep impression on the unsaved, and God used it in the restoration of a backslider whom the Devil had used in attempts to upset the meetings.—British CRY."

THE EFFECT OF TRIFLES

SIX hundred miners in Lanarkshire, Scotland, have lately found themselves temporarily out of work from an unexpected cause.

The main feed-pipe supplying the boiler of the mine with water suddenly choked, bringing the machinery to a standstill. The cage by which the men descend and ascend the shaft could not be worked, and coal-getting was for the time being at an end. After a protracted search the mystery was solved and it was seen that a plump young trout had swum into the pipe, completely obstructing it. So, through the interposition of twenty-two ounces of fish a thousand tons of coal were lost.

"Now's my chance," I thought, and made my way to the platform.

INTERRUPTER

INTERRUPTED

ON SUNDAY NIGHT at Mexborough (Commandant and Mrs. A. Evans) Dad Stead, aged seventy-eight years, in a wonderful testimony told of his conversion over forty years ago.

"I was sitting in a meeting," he said, "and the comrade who was testifying seemed to be hitting me very hard. I determined to be revenged, and the opportunity came when the speaker, rolling up his sleeves, said: 'If there is any one here wants a fight let him come up here!' 'Now's my chance,' I thought, and made my way to the platform.

"Now," said the Salvationist when I reached there, "get on your knees, for we fight on our knees here." I fell on my knees under the power of

These trifles! Last year a little beetle in an oil-feed defied the best mechanics for a month in their attempt to get a first-class motor-car running properly. It was an earwig that got into a signalling apparatus, set the signal at "danger," and stopped all the trains; it was a spider that got into the works of an electric train staff instrument and caused a cessation of traffic. A mouse popped an acorn into one of the organ pipes of a village church and deprived the congregation of music. Surely the lesson is so plain that none will miss it.—Winnipeg YOUNG SOLDIER.

THE STORY BEHIND A TEN SHILLING NOTE

DURING a recent campaign at Victoria Park, West Australia, Commandant Hurst related the following incident, showing the self-denial of a sister comrade who was lying ill in the Sanatorium.

The Commandant had journeyed by special request to enrol her as a Soldier in The Army. What an impres-

sive scene it was at her bed-side! Hearts were mellowed as the Officer and other comrades stood in the ward of suffering and listened as she promised to be true to God.

A few weeks later the Commandant returned, this time to lay at rest the mortal remains of Captain Smith. He went to see the recently-enrolled Soldier and to say a word of cheer to her. In spite of the pain she was suffering she still had a smile.

Some days afterwards a letter addressed in an unknown handwriting reached the Commandant. It was from this young comrade and contained a ten shilling note, and a short letter in which she said that, feeling she must do something for God, and being unable to get out to work for Him, she had saved up her pennies and sixpences till she got together the ten shillings, which she hoped would be accepted as her contribution to the Self-Denial Appeal.

"As I read the letter," the Commandant went on to say, "I thought of her suffering and tried to picture what a struggle she would have had to save those few shillings. She was very poor, but this sacrifice had brought her great joy, and was indeed a real act of self-denial."—Melbourne "CRY."

October 29th, 1927

Army A

REFUGEES FROM "HELL HOLES"

More About The Army's Timely Efforts on Behalf of the Troops in Shanghai

The following, extracted from a letter by Lt.-Commissioner McKenzie, of China, gives some additional information concerning The Army's efforts on behalf of the British troops now stationed in Shanghai.

"Religious meetings are held in the city every night in the week," he writes. "A large public hall has been secured in the city for public meetings on Sunday nights. A number of souls have been registered in every meeting in this hall, and a wide spiritual interest is taken both by soldiers and civilians.

"In Tientsin, we have got two large buildings in operation. A Hostel has been secured adjacent to the American Camps, at \$100.00 per month, furnished at an additional cost of \$2,500.00, providing, as in the case of Shanghai, the four R's—rest, recreation, refreshments and red-hot religion. We are also using another large building adjacent to the British Camps. It has been our privilege to conduct meetings among both the soldiers, and great benefit is accruing from the religious meetings; souls are being saved, backsliders restored, and the testimonies given by these men are an inspiration to us.

"At each of the Camps a daily prayer meeting is conducted by Salvationists found among the troops, and these men are buttonholing their comrades, and their circle is being consequently enlarged. We have been loaned the large building which is used for the British troops, but have had to furnish it at a considerable cost (in the vicinity of \$2,000.00), and of course the upkeep of these places is very considerable. Still it is an absolute necessity because of the abundant 'hell holes' in both of these Eastern cities, destructive in their objective, and appalling in their results, and true to the Founder's great vision. The Army must ever plunge into these cesspools and rescue those ready to perish. Our workers are successful in both rescue and preventive work among the soldiers and marines, for which we give praise to God."

DRUM-HEAD CONVENTION

Halls so Packed That Seekers

THE third detachment of Officers to be trained in Riga (Latvia) has just been commissioned by Brigadier Johanson, the Commandant. This raises the number of Latvian-born Officers to twenty-four, most of whom can speak the three languages used in the country—Lettish, German, and Russian.

Splendid advance has been made in the Territory since the unfurling of the Flag.

A native of Latvia, who became Salvationist in Germany, held soul-saving meetings among his friends upon his return to the Republic, and as a result of his efforts a number of converts were made. These appealed to the General to send Officers, and at their request appointments were made and Army Companies were established at Mitau and Riga in 1923. Other towns have since been invaded and facilities for

BIBLE READINGS

30th—Prov. 8:1-21.
Not far from every one of us by faith can we come to him. In childhood and is simple, clear, strong, is the best time to seek our early years charmed, and all after-life is blessed. To find God and his Companion and Guide it go far to ensure us success through sojourning.

31st—Prov. 8:22-36.

old only see how sin injures our souls, we more careful to avoid it in any sense willingly. Physically, and yet in such sins as pride, selfishness, untruthfulness, in such things disfigure the soul, sometimes for

v. 1st—Matt. 15:1-9.

were the Jewish teachers. Their "traditions" rules and regulations insisted on their disciples which by degrees they regard as important as commandments. It was Saviour kept the spirit of the law, and ignored the "scribes' traditions, that so angry with him, and minded on His death.

Nov. 2nd—Matt. 16:10-20.
How little care we give to creation! How readily we foolish or unkind, some, be, even what is untrue

ov. 3rd—Matt. 15:21-28.
not always answer our the way we wish, nor at expect. But if we ask in ours in the way that is and for those we love.

4th—Matt. 15:29-39.

feel tired and depressed, go to work and meet will make many demands a Salvationist they expect to be calm and cheerful circumstances. You need them, for, from the self, you can receive not only for your own that of others.

v. 5th—Matt. 16:1-12.

we sadly say of certain can no use telling them, not understand." We ought their minds might ours, their hearts are y in true meaning. This aster often left about ples, and He must often about us to-day. Let understanding, hearts.

was at her bed-side followed as the Officer rades stood in the ward and listened as she true to God.

Later the Commandant his time to lay at rest ains of Captain Smith. e recently-enrolled say a word of cheer e of the pain she was still had a smile.

afterwards a letter in unknown handwriting. The Commandant. It young comrade and a shilling note, and a which she said that, st do something for unable to get out to she had saved up her xpenses till she got shillings, which she became a Self-Denial Appeal. letter," the Com- on to say, "I thought and tried to picture she would have had w shillings. She was this sacrifice had eat joy, and was in- of self-denial."

Army Activities in Other Lands

A Review of Our World Wide Operations

REFUGEES FROM "HELL-HOLES"

More About The Army's Timely Efforts on Behalf of the Troops in Shanghai

The following, extracted from a letter from Lt.-Commissioner McKenzie, of China, gives some additional information concerning The Army's efforts on behalf of the British troops now stationed in Shanghai:

"Religious meetings are held in the city every night in the week," he writes. "A large public hall has been secured in the city for public meetings on Sunday nights. A number of souls have been registered in every meeting in this hall, and a wide spiritual interest is taken both by soldiers and civilians.

"In Tientsin, we have got two large buildings in operation. A Hostel has been secured adjacent to the American Camps, at \$100.00 per month, furnished at an additional cost of \$2,500.00, providing, as in the case of Shanghai, the four R's—rest, recreation, refreshments and red-hot religion. We are also using another large building adjacent to the British Camps. It has been our privilege to conduct meetings among both sections, and great benefit is accruing from the religious meetings; souls are being saved, backsliders restored, and the testimonies given by these men are an inspiration to us.

"At each of the Camps a daily prayer meeting is conducted by Salvationists found among the troops, and these men are buttonholing their comrades, and their circle is being consequently enlarged. We have been loaned the large building which is used for the British troops, but have had to furnish it at considerable cost (in the vicinity of \$2,000.00), and of course the upkeep of these three places is very considerable. Still it is an absolute necessity because of the abundant 'hell holes' in both of these Eastern cities, destructive in their objective and appalling in their results, and true to the Founder's great vision. The Army must ever plunge into these cesspools and rescue those ready to perish. Our workers are successful in both rescue and preventive work among the soldiers and marines, for which we give praise to God."

Diplomat Kneels in Hyde Park Mud

THE "CATCH OF THE SEASON" DEFIES RIDICULE AND MAKES HIS PEACE WITH GOD

NO ARMY MEETING is attended by a more cosmopolitan crowd than the nightly meeting which is held near the Marble Arch, at Hyde Park. Many strange catches have been seen there, including the son of a well-known London vicar, a cinema proprietor, students, bank clerks, prison habitués, and street-women; but the catch of this season is, perhaps, a member of the diplomatic corps!

The meeting-ground at Hyde Park is a babel of controversy and argument, and to mount The Army platform there and give expression to a

votes were all there, expounding their theories, or trouncing their audiences, and generally making a fearful din. Presently The Army Flag was unfurled and the meeting commenced.

The noise from the opposition round the platform was deafening, coupled with the hooting of motor-cars and the fiery rhetoric of rival atheist and worldling. But the meeting proceeded, and at the close the invitation was given to seek God in the presence of the crowd. A man knelt on the mud-soaked mat. He was immaculately dressed, and was



A Home League in India. At the extreme right of the top row is a Canadian Missionary Officer, Mrs. Captain Williams, better known in Canada East as Captain Huffman

testimony requires not only a strong voice, but a strong heart. Yet almost every evening numbers of people who have had little or no experience of public speaking give striking testimonies. It is largely owing to the power of testimony that these Hyde Park meetings have been such an unqualified success.

On the evening in question Hyde Park was just drying itself after two days of torrential rain, the meeting-ground being in a very muddy condition. However, the park de-

stressed the victim of some good-humored chaff from the crowd, particularly about despoiling his fine clothes, but he took no notice of them. This was certainly a fine capture in many ways, the chief being in the example he set to six others, for no sooner was the second penitent asked for than there came a procession. Six or seven in all, on a dirty, muddy mat, on a cold and cheerless night!

The Salvationists on duty got to business without delay, and it was discovered that the immaculately-attired seeker was greatly concerned about his spiritual condition.

His manner of speaking was different from the usual, and tactful inquiries elicited the information that he was a Vice-Consul from one of the European cities, about to leave London to go to his appointment.

Since that day this seeker's wife and children have visited London, and the wife has thanked The Army for leading her husband to God.

DRUM-HEAD CONVERSIONS IN LATVIA

Halls so Packed That Seekers Have Difficulty in Reaching the Mercy-Seat

THE third detachment of Officers to be trained in Riga (Latvia) has just been commissioned by Brigadier Johanson, the Commander. This raises the number of Latvian-born Officers to twenty-four, most of whom can speak the three languages used in the country—Lettish, German, and Russian.

Splendid advance has been made in the Territory since the unfurling of the Flag.

A native of Latvia, who became a Salvationist in Germany, held soul-saving meetings among his friends upon his return to the Republic, and as a result of his efforts a number of converts were made. These appealed to the General to send Officers, and at their request appointments were made and Army Corps were established at Mitau and Riga in 1923. Other towns have since been invaded and facilities for Open-

air meetings in park and marketplace have been granted in each case. Drum-head conversions have been a feature of the fighting.

The most recently-organized Corps of the Latvian Republic is at Windau, which has just been raised by five Officers. Seventy people gathered in the little newly-acquired Hall for the first Holiness meeting in the Corps, while hundreds came together in the open air to receive the Salvationists. At night the Hall was packed to its utmost capacity, crowds gathered around the open windows, and, to the great joy of the pioneers seven seekers knelt at the mercy-seat, a sure token of Divine blessing on the enterprise and of The Army's ability to meet the need.

Encouraging reports continue to come to hand. Captain Fridrickson, the Officer in charge of the new

(Con't from foot of col. 2)

opening, writes: "We must shout a loud 'Hallelujah!' On Wednesday we had an Open-air meeting on the other side of the river and 1,000 people came together. Sunday's outdoor attack in 'Kuldigas aleja' attracted a crowd nearly twice as large. One of the boys, converted on the opening night testified outdoors and sang a solo in the Hall. During the week we rejoiced over two more seekers, and on Sunday three souls were won. The Hall was so packed that they could not easily get to the mercy-seat, but there is great eagerness."

Perhaps it was only because she had shown them so much kindness that they accepted her invitation; but three weeks after the funeral, all of them were converted. One of the sons was married, and for about fifteen years he had not been to church; but both he and his wife were converted together. To day, he is the Corps Secretary, and his eldest sister is in the Training Garrison.

What a lot of blessing we can

carry to our neighbors by a kind act.

INTERNATIONAL PALS

Yukon, the baby Corps of Alaska, has enrolled twenty-seven native Soldiers in less than three months.

The proprietor of a grocer's shop at St. Paul, Brazil, had an accident, one arm being badly bruised. He then went in search of The Army Officers, and confessed to having been a soldier into the opposite ring. He felt that this accident was God's punishment for his wrong action, and sincerely apologized!

Lieut.-Colonel Paul, Territorial Commander of the West Hall (Ost) Territory, has been granted a short furlough to the Old Country on account of ill-health.

Here are some interesting figures from the New York Garrison: Garrison: Out of the 117 Cadets in the "Porchbeaters" Session, 116 are American born, 105 were Corps Cadets, 80 are the children of Salvationists, 13 are the children of miners, and 7 are of the third generation.

Five men serving in the Long Term Prison, Trinidad, have been converted and enroled as Salvationists as the result of The Army's services to the prison inmates. These men have been granted by the prison authorities the privilege of meeting together for half an hour each day for the purpose of reading the Bible and the "Soldier's Guide."

When the last batch of Cadets of the Triadrum Training Garrison were commissioned, the Principal, Lieut.-Colonel Perera, mentioned that during their ten months' session the Cadets had won 252 souls.

The oldest woman Soldier of the British (England) Corps whose birth-ship date is known is the old circus dame who was born at the about forty-seventh anniversary celebrations of the Corps. This Sister will be 109 next birthday.

The Icelandic WAR CRY has a remarkable circulation, there being an average of one copy to every four houses on the island.

The development of the Men's Social Service work in the Western Territory, U.S.A., has stimulated the formation of a new district, with headquarters at Pasadena.

Among recent visitors to the Victoria Home for Men, Whitechapel, London, were a party of forty-eight German professors interested in sociology. The visitors were delighted with all they saw, and described their experience as both pleasurable and instructive.

Several new Corps have been recently opened in the West African Territory, one of our newest mission fields.

THE WHOLE LOT!

Wonderful Results Follow Kindly Act of Army Sister

How an act of kindness was the means of leading a whole family to Christ, to Soldiership in The Army, a son to Local Officership, and a daughter to the Training Garrison, is told in the Sydney WAR CRY.

The mother of a large family of grown sons and young daughters, died suddenly, and a Salvationist living in the district went immediately to the home to render assistance. She remained with the family until after the funeral, and invited them to attend the meetings at The Army Hall.

Perhaps it was only because she had shown them so much kindness that they accepted her invitation; but three weeks after the funeral, all of them were converted. One of the sons was married, and for about fifteen years he had not been to church; but both he and his wife were converted together. To day, he is the Corps Secretary, and his eldest sister is in the Training Garrison.

What a lot of blessing we can

carry to our neighbors by a kind act.



Official Organ of The Salvation Army

in Canada East & Newfoundland

International Headquarters,

London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner William
Maxwell,
James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albion Street, Toronto 2, Ont.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of THE WAR CRY (including the special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed, prepaid, to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.00.

All editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor.

EDITORIAL NOTES

The 1927 Congress—An Augury of Greater Things

THE FORTY-FIFTH ANNUAL CONGRESS may well go down in Army history as a magnificent triumph. The inability of the Chief of the Staff to be present caused widespread disappointment at first, but the situation was accepted with true Salvation spirit, and there was a "giving up of the loins," so to speak among all ranks so that an extra volume of prayer ascended to the Throne of Grace, and efforts were redoubled to help the Congress. Leaders bear their added responsibilities.

The Congress was, manifestly marked with the "Divine approval and presence" as forecasted by the General in his brief but stirring message which was received with acclamation by the assembled delegates and called forth a demonstration of loyalty and affection for The Army's honored Leader.

The brilliant leadership displayed was another marked factor in the success of the Congress. Veterans and recruits responded to it and caught the spirit of enthusiasm which caused them to put forth their very best efforts. Another great factor tending to success therefore was the splendid spirit of cooperation manifested by all ranks.

One gained the impression throughout the Congress that there is a feeling of confidence and gladness of buoyancy and expectancy amongst the Officers and Soldiers of the Canada East Territory. "We are marching onward," as the song says, and prospects never looked brighter for record-breaking advances during the coming year. The Territory, beyond doubt, is in a progressive and healthy condition, optimism is evident on every side, and the prevalent belief is "we can and we will and we do believe" that God, Who has made The Salvation Army a mighty force for righteousness, will make it mightier yet and that the best is yet to come in the way of substantial progress in our beloved land.

Soul-Saving Our First Aim

THE TOTAL NUMBER of seekers who knelt at the mercy-seat during the Congress was one hundred and fifty-eight. Praise God for this evidence of the mighty workings of the Holy Spirit in our midst.

The Salvation Army is, first of all, a soul-saving Organization, and nothing delights a salvationist more than the sight of a sinner at the Cross.

Once again we would emphasize the fact that we are not a little sect, intent only on preserving some particular form of worship; we are a fighting Army, bent on bringing the world to God. Again and again throughout the Congress the crowds were thrilled with the strains of that

(Continued at foot of column 4)

Seen and Heard at the Congress

THE total attendance at the public gatherings of the Congress was well over 25,000. Everyone agrees that this was splendid.

Better still, one hundred and fifty-eight seekers knelt at the mercy-seat in the various gatherings. Hallelujah!

Visitors to the Congress included Lt.-Colonel Goodwin (Canada West), Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Withers (Central U.S.A.), and Brigadier Jasale McEwan (R), from Jersey City, N.Y.

Two of the couples representing the veterans in the movement, Treasurer and Mrs. Bishop, of Parliament Street, and Brother and Sister Robbins, of Devonport, Strange enough the first-named couple have each completed fifty years of service, while the latter two warriors have each topped the forty-five mark. And they've not grown weary yet!

The Editorial den has seen a procession of visitors during recent days.

Going to the veterans of many battles. May God richly bless him and spare him for many more years.

The ghost of an old Band came to life during the Congress. The Conquerors' Section Band, all the members of which were in Toronto, re-formed for the occasion and awoke happy memories of Cadet days with some "old timers."

Our visitors from China, Adjutant and Mrs. Bexford and family, who are touring in Canada East, made a picturesque group, with their bright Oriental costumes.

A street-corner evangelist, when he observed the large crowd unable to gain admittance to "the Massey," on Sunday night, grasped opportunity and delivered a fiery address on the text, "And the door was shut," meaning while chalking the words on the paved road.

A trio of notables from Halifax II Corps—Sergeant-Major Mills, Treasurer Kinsman and Recruiting-Sergeant Mc-

Impressions of the "Forty-Fifth"

By Representative Officers and Locals

The crowds in the Arena and in the Massey Hall and Pantages Theatre were an inspiration. The gathering in the Theatre, nearly 2,500 people, orderly, respectful, devoutly, many of whom were earnestly seeking after God if hardly they might find Him, impressed me more than anything else during the Congress. The opportunity rarely afforded to make known the message of God. Reference may be made to the other events of this great Congress, but for aggressive work the crowd in the Theatre appealed to me.

Reference may be made to the other events of this great Congress, but for aggressive work the crowd in the Theatre appealed to me.

"What do you think of our Congress?" a score of fellow Officers have said to me, including myself. "I think it's great," I reply. "I'm thinking lots." Mental comparisons add to the value of my thoughts, which crystallize in one great "Hallelujah" for our glorious Army.

It seems to me that all the elements necessary to the making of a really successful Congress were present, namely:

1. God was with us.

2. The penitent-form returns were splendid.

3. Effective leadership.

4. Attendance at public gatherings (25,000) and quantity of the grip. The Salvation Army has upon the people.

5. The Soldiers' assembly, Festival of Music and Officers' Councils were among the best and have been my privilege to attend.

The feeling of utmost good-will prevailing amongst all ranks impressed me, and I feel sure that the good effects of the Federation year Congress will be felt in the future in the Border cities. The memory of our first Congress in Canada will add to the value of our service in the Territory, I am sure.

—F. SAUNDERS, Lt.-Colonel, Training Principal.

It being my privilege to attend each Congress for a period of more than twenty years, I feel the Congress of 1927 will go down in the annals of Army history as one of the greatest. The Divine Presence was felt in a very marked degree. One was greatly impressed with the immensity of the crowds, fervency of the singing, naturalness of the earnestness of the addresses. The Army spirit, which prevailed and the blessed results. To say the least, it was an educational, uplifting, inspiring and soul-stirring Congress. The influence should be felt in every Corps throughout Canada East.—A. W. KNIGHT, Mrs., Brigadier, Saint John Division.

The cumulative effects of the Congress gatherings are so far-reaching that it would be a good thing if every city, town and village could be privileged to enjoy the mighty Impulse which has radiated from the meetings. Men and women everywhere are greatly consoled and comforted, rightly as well as otherwise. The Congress has accomplished much in diverting their attention to higher and nobler things, and as a result we have been enriched by the teaching of the gracious Saviour Who has presented Himself with us.

The gathering opened with a grateful review of the past; it closed with a dozing fervor and closed with a united and confident faith in the future. In the leaders of The Army, and in God. With especial reference to the 45th Congress, the leaders were well-motivated, the confidence which we had reposed in them. May God be praised!—C. SPARKS, Staff-Captain, Young People's Secretary, London Division.

(Continued on page 12)

(Continued from column 1)
grand old war-song:

"Salvation Army, Army of God,
Oward to conquer the world with
Fire and Blood."

We would not minimize the duty of worshipping God; reverent worship must ever have a prominent part in our services, but that is not the whole duty of Christian people. Battling for souls is as much a part of true religion as bowing before the altar, and there is nothing to compare with the thrill that comes to Salvationists when they see the poet's vision transformed into actuality: "And burdened souls by thousands humbly kneeling,
Shall bend, dear Lord, their rebel necks to Thee."

Inspired by the Congress, the Officers and Soldiers of Canada East are going forth with bold determination than ever to seek and to save the lost, and battle bravely in the cause of right.

October 29th, 1927

AN EVENING OF DELIGHT



COME with me to the Congress Festival. A great crowd is besieging the doors of the Massey Hall. But what else do you expect? Several hundreds of fortunates have already swarmed through, others are following in their train.

Here we are at last safely deposited in the midst of an audience athwart with excitement and all carrying the look which reminds one of the famous chocolate boy in the attitude "Anticipatio" "realization" will soon be ours.

The Bands are already trooping and taking their places on the level platform; the Temple and Earlswood—two red patches on the green—middle, Dovercourt and Bannister forming grey and blue borders either side. Behind them on the railings are the blue uniforms. Soldiers—one hundred and forty of them in four long lines which contain the Brigades of Danforth (Leader, Ensign J. Wood), Lisgar Street (Leader, P. J. Ford), Riverdale (Leader, P. J. B. Read), and Oshawa (Leader, Read), and Oshawa (Leader, Read).

The old Massey Hall has a look



welcome about it saying, "Glad to see you again, Salvation Army, are always welcome here; come as you are."

A chatty comrade behind certainly tends to enjoy self to the full. evidently Yorkshire, and long out "lad," he's just marked to friend, "remind

of home. I mind four years ago I had a passed 'D' in Yorkshire's Corps at B—. Slipley, F and Bingley Bands were their own lads. You ought to 'veared our lads; they were che

that neet. I remember—"

He doesn't bother to remember more for here comes the Crier to start proceedings.

We are in joyful spirit to the legacy of that great victory last night. And we are on the same note: "There is a certain." After all, what's the our Army music if we forget it we "let it go" as we are as that my who may not have beneath that flood, may get thoughts arrested right away.

THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

LINDSAY	Sunday, Oct. 30
ORILLIA	Saturday-Monday, Nov. 5-7
TORONTO TEMPLE (Morning)	Wednesday, Nov. 9
(Opening Life-Saving Scouts and Guards Handicraft Exhibition)	
TORONTO TEMPLE (Morning)	Sunday, Nov. 13
(Life-Saving Scouts and Guards Parade)	
SUDSBURY	Sunday, Nov. 20
ST. THOMAS	Sunday, Nov. 27
Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell	
WEST TORONTO	Wednesday, Oct. 26
(Home League Sale of Work)	
ST. THOMAS	Thursday, Nov. 24
(Home League Sale of Work)	
TORONTO I	Tuesday, Nov. 29
(Home League Sale of Work)	

THE SPECTACULAR GEM

800 Salvationists take part in Brilliant Pageant Portray-

Seven Thousand People Crowding Vast Arena

THAT the Congress Pageant was announced to be "The Spectacular Gem of the Congress," was no idle boast, nor a mere coining of a euphonious phrase. It was a veritable gem — a gem with many facets, each facet scintillating with dazzling brilliance.

Considering this initial event of the 45th Annual Congress, in retrospect, one comes to the ready conclusion that it was a history-making epoch in

and Mrs. Hoe—who have come to make their home among us. Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin, formerly of this Territory, well-known Officers, are there, too, having just returned from serving God and The Army "down under." Of course we have not forgotten Colonel and Mrs. Powley, who are also in the group.

These Army notables have reached the platform and the diminutive guard of honor delight them—and us

for all He has been to The Army, and

to us individually. I want to thank the young folks for the very warm welcome they have given us.

"And now a word about one or two folk who are not here. Although the Chief is not able to come, we have in our midst Lt. Commissioner and Mrs. Hoe, and other distinguished Officers, with Misses of the Army.

Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin, and Colonel and Mrs. Powley—our old Chief Secretary,

we are glad to see them. And I feel

very happy to know my good wife

is able to bring us along, an

expression which was endorsed by all

"And now all of us want to make

this Congress one of the very best

in the history of Canada. It is out

of doors to thankfulness as a nation, as a

people, as an Army, as Salvationists.

A thankless heart is not one that

receives blessing, but a thankful

heart that gives, like a plenty,

Father, Son, and the Holy

Ghost for His blessings. Thankfulness is

the expression of our gratitude, of

gratitude to the Almighty. Father, for

what has come to us. May God bless

you all. May this Congress be a great

blessing for all."

PART I

A gong sounds; the vast Arena is plunged in inky blackness. The gong again—and spotlights begin to play on the Arena floor. A breathless moment—and a lone Indian chief is seen slowly and majestically picking his way in the uncertain light towards the foaming point of the spotlights. Other figures appear, pacing eerily to and fro. The chief is joined by another brave; tom-toms are produced and a monotonous pounding begins. The Braves and their squaws are now all assembled about the industrious tom-tom players and the noise ceases. A village caribou pow-wow is in progress. Strange rites are performed, (bear in mind this represents an era in the birth of Canada) in the midst of which an Indian runner dashes into the enclosure, salutes the chief and announces the arrival of strange white men from beyond the seas. A peremptory gesture from the chief and the runner hastens to bring the

strangers before his chief.

Who comprise the intrepid band which has braved the treacherous waters of a wide and angry ocean and the rigors of an unknown climate, in the interests of their country? Who could it be but the French zealous, Cartier, and his brave colleagues.

The meeting between the two leaders is very formal: the chief is distant and haughty, but a gift of a beautiful garment by Cartier works wonders: the chief is enraptured and soon becomes very cordial! The gift proves an open sesame to the



Some Indian characters in the Pageant

the annals of The Salvation Army in Canada. It was a triumphing spectacle triumphantly enacted.

Picture the huge Mutual St. Arena, a flood with brilliance and abuzz with the murmurings of a host numbering seven thousand.

Hush! the murmurings subside; we are vaguely conscious that something is about to happen. At the southern extremity of the amphitheatre a slow-moving procession is seen approaching. It is a guard of honor, formed of Life-Saving Submarines and Chums, daintily attired in grey and yellow and sweetly slinging a childish march song. But who are the august charges they are escorting? Our own Commissioner, and Mrs. Maxwell are there; the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Henry, and there are some strangers, too. There are those veterans of Missionary warfare — Lt. Commissioner

— with a gladsome greeting song which is concluded with a lusty cheer and a frantic waving of their tiny flags.

The Chief Secretary offers prayer, striking a timely note of praise and thanksgiving. The Commissioner, we note by the program, is called to speak at this juncture. Already he is speaking:

"Owing to unavoidable circumstances having arisen, we are not privileged to have with us Commissioner Maxwell, the Commissioner on behalf of all Salvationists, therefore we regret that the Chief of the Staff is not here. No doubt, many of the Salvationists have been looking forward to seeing him. Keep believing. Maybe on another occasion he may be with us."

"Colonel Henry, in his prayer, struck the right note—note of thanks. We all thank God for the year that lies behind; a year of blessing, and we gather together, happy to be here. We thank God Almighty

hearts of these simple natives. Bartering Canada for a garment!

Jacques Cartier now inquires the Indian name of the great country which he has claimed for his sovereign. "Kanata" (the Indian name for a collection of wig-wams) explain the natives in chorus. "Kanata," repeat Cartier and his followers, and this portrays the manner in which Canada received her name.

What now? A radiant form approaches.

It is Miss Canada. A thrill grips every heart as this graceful figure, sweetly attired in purple and white, a crown of maple-leaves on her head, mounts the dais, assisted by the gal-

OF THE

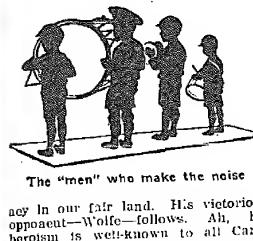
ing Canada's P

Experience One Hund

lant Jacques and his Indian friend. Miss Canada is enthroned!

The enthronement of this symbolic maid is the signal for the review of several famous national characters.

Who is this walking with such dignified mien? It is the great French adventurer, Champlain. He pays homage to Miss Canada and joins the number already grouped about the dais. Here comes Kirke, now Dillard. Frontenac appears; now Montcalm, the last defender of French suprem-



The "men" who make the noise

ay in our fair land. His victorious opponent—Wolfe—follows. Ah, his heroism is well-known to all Canadian children, as their cheering and hand-clapping well show. The stirring strains of:

"In days of yore, from Britain's shore,
Wolfe, the dauntless hero came."

Brant, the friendly Indian chief, advances, in picturesque regalia, and behind him comes Simcoe, the immortal General Brock, the demure but resourceful Laura Secord, whose memory is enshrined in the heart of every school child. Lastly comes the redskin, Tecumseh.

Representatives of the nine Provinces now march smartly in and make their bow, their garr and implements indicating the Province they represent. The leaders of these groups assist Miss Canada in an impressive act — the lighting of the



Some of the folk who took part in the Pageant. Included in the group are Jacques Cartier, Tecumseh, Brant, Wolfe and Champlain, with



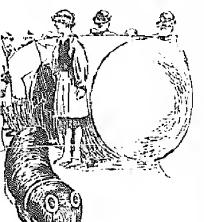
Indians, soldiers and sailors,

GEM

et Portray-

ing Vast Arena

before his chief, comprise the intrepid band as braves the treacherous a wide and angry ocean and of an unknown climate, in tests of their country? Who be but the French zealous, and his brave colleagues, setting between the two leading formal: the chief is dashy, but a gift of a garment by Coutier works the chief is captured becomes very cordial! The es an open sesame to the



pops a gigantic grub

these simple natives. Bar- mala for a garment! Cartier now captures the one of the great country has claimed for his sovereignata" (the Indian name for son of wig-wams) exclaim in chorus. "Kanata" re- ller and his followers, and says the manner in which received her name. Now? A radiant form approach- Miss Canada. A thrill grips art as this graceful figure, dressed in purple and white, a maple-leaves on her head, es dais, assisted by the gal-

iant Jacques and his Indian friend, Miss Canada is enthroned!

The enthronement of this symbolic maiden is the signal for the review of several famous national characters.

Who is this walking with such dignified mien? It is the great French adventurer, Champlain. He pays homage to Miss Canada and joins the number already grouped about the dais. Here comes Kirke, now Dollard. Frontenac appears; now Montcalm, the last defender of French suprem-

Beacon of Confederation.

What part is The Army going to play in this fascinating presentation? The Army symbolizes progress, of which the salvaging and rearing of human derelicts is a vital part. Where, then, is The Army? Here we have the answer to our query. A group marches briskly on to a Salvation air, played by the Dovercourt Band. It is representative of The Salvation Army which, in the year 1852, was introduced to Canada, and thus is worthily numbered among the pioneers. Miss Salvation Army steps forward, outlining to Miss Canada the work she is prepared to undertake for the outcast and downtrodden. Miss Canada welcomes her effusively. Of course she would! She links arms with the Salvation lassie and they pass out in review, followed by the pioneer cavalcade.

Part One is over. It was stirring, you will agree! It has been a vivid portrayal of a vivid past. A book of exciting adventure could not compare with this magnificent spectacle of romance and history.

PART II

Our program indicates that there is an equally thrilling and instructive period to come. "Canada's young Salvationists will demonstrate," reads the caption.

The floor has been cleared for action and—well, what's this? A large cylindrical-shaped object is being hauled into the spotlight area. Looks not unlike an oversized howitzer shell, but no, it can't be. Butterflies don't handle such formidable things, and four dainty little human yellow butterflies, with wings 't all are trundling the mysterious object. Our curiosity is piqued, but must apparently remain unsatisfied, for they have left the "shell" on one side, and to all intents and purposes have forgotten about it.

Oh, what a picture! A flock of other yellow butterflies are ditting into the Arena; they trip prettily hither and thither, and now— they surround the mysterious "bag o' tricks"! The mystery is solved! Out pops a gigantic and ugly grub from the cocoon, for such it is. The grub appears quite friendly and nods a pleasant "Good evening, folks." Having made its wriggling way among the admiring little butterflies it retires into its cosy cocoon. A moment of suspense—out pops a pretty little silver butterfly; she is followed by another, and yet another. They flutter themselves into the affections of the 7,000 eager watchers, and with their yellow-winged sisters flutter off the floor. Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Attwell and her diminutive squad well deserve the hearty plaudits that are given.

The next item is assuredly a potential demonstration of the worth of The Army's musical forces among our youth. Stepping to an inspiring



The Army Chariot

march the Danforth, Riverdale, Dovercourt and Oshawa Y.P. Bands circle the floor and form en masse in the centre. Here they render with dash and verve a march, entitled "Brave and Daring," Staff-Captain Beer leading.

In rapid succession the Life-Saving Guards, under Guard-Leader Bird, of Riverdale, graphically exemplify the story of the Canadian flag, the

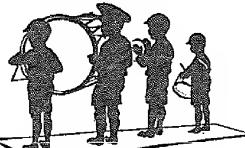
A la

Twitchin'

crosses of St. George (England), St. Andrew (Scotland), and St. Patrick (Ireland), and the red ensign of Canada being symbolized. The national airs of these races accompany the exercises, a quartette of Riverdale Bandsmen being responsible for the music.

With a spectacular dash, four Troops of Scouts, each trailing a trek-cart, now make their appearance. We are in for some excitement. A cart command from the leader—Scout-Leader E. Bishop, West Toronto—and these nimble Life-Savers literally tear their trek-carts to pieces. With a few seconds all that can be seen of four perfectly sound trek-carts are pieces scattered about the floor. Another command rings out and, with bewildering rapidity and remarkable agility, the boys fling themselves upon their individual "pieces" and—presto!—the scattered bits become a perfect whole. They say the official designation in Scouting for this speedy work is unlimbering and limbering. Thrilling, yes, but look at this. Barriers, representing a five-foot wall, have been erected. The order has been given and they are rushing upon the barriers, like seasoned artillists in war. How will they overcome the obstacle; how will they get their trek-carts over? Trust Scouts to achieve the seeming

(Continued on page 13)



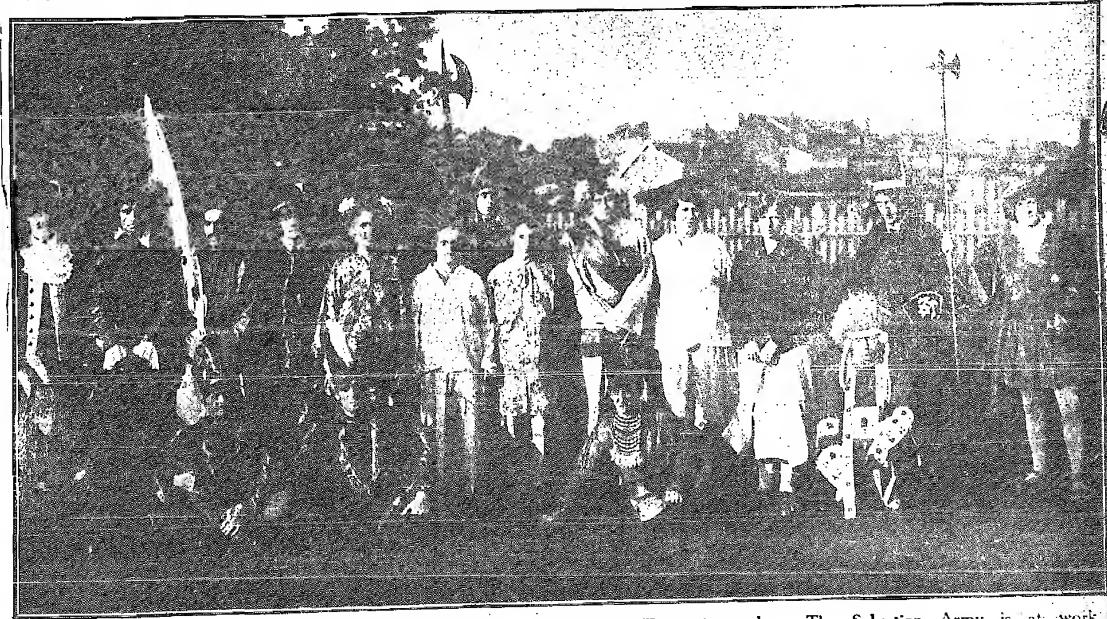
The "men" who make the noise

ney in our fair land. His victorious opponent—Wolfe—follows. Ah, his heroism is well-known to all Canadian children, as their cheers and hand-clapping well show. The stirring strains of:

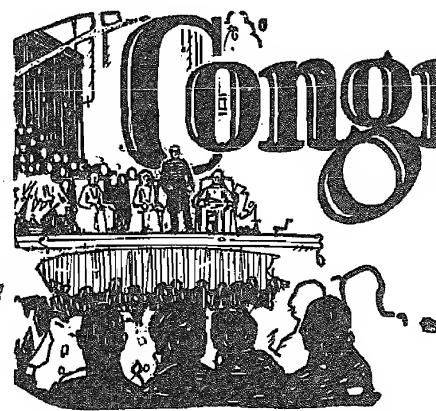
"Days of yore, from Britain's shore,
Wolfe, the dauntless here came."

are heard. The friendly Indian chief, Brant, advances, in picturesque regalia, and behind him comes Simcoe, the immortal General Brock, the dour but resourceful Laura Secord, whose memory is enshrined in the heart of every school child. Lastly comes the redskin, Tecumseh.

Representatives of the nine Provinces now march smartly in and make their bow, their garb and implements indicating the Province they represent. The leaders of these troops assist Miss Canada in an impressive act—the lighting of the



Indians, soldiers and sailors, as well as representatives of the Overseas Territories, where The Salvation Army is at work



MORNING

NO PEAL of bells or rolling organ-harmony called to prayer the host of Salvationists and friends gathered in the city for the third meeting of the Congress, but out through the open doors of the Massey Hall poured forth, silvery-clear and battle-strong, a warlike Song of Salvation played upon the instruments of brass by men whose souls have been redeemed and who wear within their breasts the pledge of love of the Incomparable Christ in whose service they have enlisted. The Temple and Danforth Bands upon the platform excelled themselves in their playing of simple, choice melodies, and during the singing by Bandman Hotehkiss of the Temple, of Frances Ridley Havergal's song of consecration, "Take my life" to a sweetly exquisite tune, emotion woke to vibrant life in hundreds of hearts, and spirits silently poured themselves out as water at the feet of the Eternal Beloved.

The entrance upon the platform of Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell and a notable company of Salvation Army warriors, was greeted with expectant pleasure by the capacity audience, and surely the Hallelujah-harmonies of the opening song rivaled even those of the angelic hosts filling the visions of saints and seers of all ages.

"Oh come, let us worship," rang out the Chief Secretary's voice at the conclusion of the song, "let us kneel before the Lord our Maker; for He is our God and we are the sheep of His pasture." As the vast congregation knelt and sang with closed eyes, and spirits winged up that song of entreaty, "I need Thee, O! I need Thee," prayers, like incense, rose from worshipping souls, and one became conscious of a strangely poignant Presence in the midst of the throng. In a prayer of grateful praise for the song upon so many lips, Colonel Powley, Canada East's former Chief Secretary, besought the aid of the Holy Spirit in the cultivation of hearing ears so that the lessons which God would be teaching in the forthcoming hour might be happily received.

Quietly, feelingly, the Commissioner led the congregation in the prayer-song, "Have Thine own way, Lord," and as he and Captain Ethel Maxwell sang the verses in duet, the moments were filled with blessing.

Following a few words spoken in a happy vein of gratitude to God for His manifold mercies, the Chief Secretary invited the congregation to a contemplation of the great theme, Holiness of heart.

Using striking Biblical illustrations to support his argument, he forcefully emphasized the necessity for all of God's people to seek and obtain the Second Blessing.

After the united Bands had rendered with rime feeling the beautiful song, "Grace there is," Canada East's Territorial Leader rose to address the meeting. Following sequentially the

thought of the preceding evening suggested by the figure of a "family circle" in The Army, with one Father, God, the Commissioner read interpretatively the 103rd Psalm, dwelling upon each wonder-word as though by human tones to present to alien souls a picture of "our Father" as He is.

He seized upon the word "all," seeking the earnest manner to impress upon his hearers the glorious fact that it is possible to be delivered from all sin; no matter what its form. Speaking to those who excused themselves because of their environment, he turned their thoughts



The Congress Leaders

to Enoch, the man who in the midst of sin "walked with God." "You may find this experience impossible if you seek it in your own strength," he declared, "but God can make it gloriously possible." To be a friend of God, to walk with Him in quiet confidence and intimacy—how transporting the thought! What a tragedy that men fall so far short of what they may be!

As Colonel Adby directed the thought of the meeting towards a definite and obvious step in the direction of God, home and happiness, the light of heaven fell athwart the

(Continued on page 12)

A DAY OF DIVINE VISITATION—HOLINESS AND SALVATION PROCLAIMED WITH CERTAINTY AND POWER—ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-EIGHT SURRENDERS—GLORIOUS AND MELTING SIGHTS AT THE MERCY-SEAT.

AFTERNOON

SOME striking phases of the work being done by The Salvation Army in India, Australia and Canada were interestingly described by three speakers in the Massey Hall on Sunday afternoon, and some equally striking tributes to The Army were paid by three outstanding Army friends of influential position in public life.

It was a gathering memorable for its impressiveness, enthusiasm and educative value regarding The Army's spirit and work throughout the world and the large crowd present, which occupied every seat in the Hall, undoubtedly gained a much clearer conception of the aims and purposes of our Organization, as well as a better realization of how it is carrying out its Divine mission with unabated vigor.

His Honor
W. D. Ross,
LL.D., Lieut.-
Governor of
Ontario, pre-

and desolate homes that had been made happy through the ministrations of The Army, and asking His blessing on the gathering to the end that the story of past victories might strengthen the faith of all and inspire to greater things.

Colonel Henry, the Chief Secretary, then presented the Lieut.-Governor to the audience.

"We greet His Honor gladly as a representative of the British Crown," he said. "We are delighted to have him with us on this occasion. We also welcome him for himself, for his character, for the place he has made and for his native worth."

The address given by His Honor is set out in full elsewhere.

Lt.-Commissioner Hoe, garbed in the picturesque uniform of Army Officers in India, was then called on as the first representative speaker.

He referred to the uniform which he wore as a "friendly gesture" which the Indian people which was proving very helpful to The Army, enabling our Officers to get in close touch with those they sought to bless.

His interesting address afforded the audience a colorful glimpse of the far-off mission field of which he spoke. The story of what The Army is doing amongst the Criminal Tribes was intensely impressive and must certainly have aroused feelings of gratitude to God to arise in the hearts of the audience that such a wonderful work was being carried on by The Army.

The Lt.-Governor thanked the Commissioner for his interesting and instructive address and then called on Colonel Gaskin to speak on The Army's work in Australia.

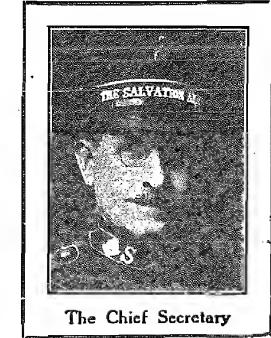
The Colonel's presentation of facts regarding the activities of our Organization "down under," provided ample proof that our comrades there are a virile fighting force, carrying on a splendid work for humanity with unflagging zeal and steadfast purpose.

The chairman referred to the Colonel's address as "a delightful story," and then called on Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell to speak on what The Army is doing in Canada.

Our Territorial Leader reminded his hearers that forty-five years ago there was no Army in Canada. Today, by the good blessing of God, there are no fewer than 1,155 Officers carrying on the work of the Organization in Canada East alone.

He went on to speak of the various branches of the work, relating some striking incidents to convey some idea of what was implied by the figures quoted.

It was indeed a stirring and heartening story of progress that he had to tell, one which must surely have



The Chief Secretary

in Mas

prised feelings of gratification and pride to God to arise in the hearts of Salvationists and friends alike.

But, as was evident from his concluding remarks, we are not going to rest on our oars, so to speak, and be content with what has been accomplished; the cry of human need is ever sounding in our ears, and we are anxious to launch out in new directions and do something more yet to meet that need. The Army in Canada East is marching on to greater things yet.

Commenting on the splendid address given by our Territorial Leader and the other speakers, His Honor said: "The whole world owes a debt of gratitude to The Salvation Army."

In moving a vote of thanks to His Honor for presiding, His Worship Mayor Foster said, "We appreciate very much His Honor's presence at this wonderful gathering and I think we have all benefited very much through hearing the splendid addresses given."

The vote was seconded by Dr. Margaret Patterson, Police Magistrate, who said she was very happy to give her personal testimony as to the splendid work The Army is doing.

"It is easier to make a person see the love of God when they see something of the love of man," she said. "The Army is doing this work in a practical way and is demonstrating daily that there is a chance for everybody who has the right kind of a friend. I regard the police court over which I preside as a link in the chain of human sympathy, but without the splendid help of The Salvation Army that would be impossible. I am glad to have had an opportunity of expressing what is in my heart regarding The Army. I have been thrilled by the messages of what is being done."

During the course of the meeting the West Toronto Band rendered the "Perfect Trust" selection and the Earscout Band, "The Army Spirit" selection. The United Singers sang "Enlisted in The Army" and "Who is on the Lord's side."

NIGHT

"I T IS the Lord who hath done this mighty work. We give Jesus the glory." When the Commissioner spoke these words in his concluding prayer before leaving the Massey Hall platform to-night a loud "Amen" rose from a thousand lips for truly none but He could work such mighty miracles as our eyes looked upon.

The great crowd has left the building now, and as we write these notes still vividly photographed on the mind are those wonderful pentiment scenes—for the sight of ninety-three men and women kneeling in contrition of heart at the feet of



Mrs. Colonel Henry

day in Massey Hall

isolate homes that had been happy through the ministrations of the Army, and asking His blessing on the gathering to the end that story of past victories might strengthen the faith of all and inspire other things in the future. Col. Henry, the Chief Secretary, represented the Lieutenant-Governor to hence.

greet His Honor gladly as a representative of the British Crown. "We are delighted to have you on this occasion. We welcome him for himself, for his service, for the place he has made for his native worth."

address given by His Honor

out in full elsewhere.

Commissioner Hoe, garbed in a resplendent uniform of Army Officer of India, was then called on as representative speaker.

referred to the uniform which

as a "friendly gesture" for

people which was proving

helpful to The Army, enabling

them to get in closer touch with

they sought to hies.

interesting address afforded

leisure a colorful glimpse of

mission field of which ha

The story of what The Army

amongst the Criminal Tribes

is immensely impressive and must

have aroused feelings of

reverence to God to arise in the

of the audience that such a

work was being carried on

Army.

Colonel referred to the Com

for his interesting and in-

the address and then called on

Gaskin to speak on The

work in Australia.

Colonel's presentation of facts

the activities of our Or

"down under," provided

proof that our comrades there

are a fighting force, carrying

splendid work for humanity

flaunting zeal and steadfast

spirit.

Colonel referred to the Col

as "a delightful story,"

called on Lt.-Commissioner

to speak on what The Army

is in Canada.

Territorial Leader reminded

that forty-five years ago

there was no Army in Canada. To

the good blessing of God, no fewer than 1,153 Officers

on the work of the Organiza

in Canada East alone.

on to speak of the various

of the work, relating some

incidents to convey some

what was implied by the

indeed a stirring and heart-

ory of progress that he had

one which must surely have

roused feelings of gratification and

raise to God to arise in the hearts

of Salvationists and friends alike.

But as was evident from his concluding remarks, we are not going to rest on our oars, so to speak, and he content with what has been accomplished. The cry of human need is ever sounding in our ears, and we are anxious to launch out in new directions and do something more yet to meet that need. The Army in Canada East is marching on to greater things yet.

Commenting on the splendid address given by our Territorial Leader and the other speakers, His Honor said: "The whole world owes a debt of gratitude to The Salvation Army."

In making a vote of thanks to His Honor for presiding, His Worship Mayor Foster said, "We appreciate very much His Honor's presence at this wonderful gathering and I think we have all benefited very much through hearing the splendid address given."

The vote was seconded by Dr. Margaret Patterson, Police Magistrate, who said she was very happy to give her personal testimony as to the splendid work The Army is doing.

"It is easier to make a person see the love of God when they see something of the love of man," she said.

"The Army is doing this work in a practical way and is demonstrating daily that there is a chance for everybody who has the right kind of a friend. I regard the police court over which I preside as a link in the chain of human sympathy, but without the splendid help of The Salvation Army that would be impossible. I am glad to have had an opportunity of expressing what is in my heart regarding The Army. I have been thrilled by the messages of what is being done."

During the course of the meeting the West Toronto Band rendered the "Perfect Trust" selection and the Etobicoke Band "The Army Spirit" selection. The United Songsters sang "Enlisted in The Army" and "Who is on the Lord's side."

NIGHT

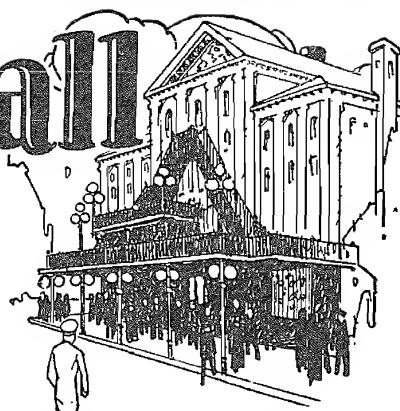
"IT IS the Lord who hath done this mighty work. We give Jesus the glory." When the Commissioner spoke these words in his concluding prayer before leaving the Massey Hall platform to-night a loud "Amen" rose from a thousand lips for truly none but He could work such mighty miracles as our eyes upon.

The great crowd has left the building now, and as we write these notes still vividly photographed on the mind are those wonderful penitentiform scenes—for the sight of ninety-three men and women kneeling in contrition of heart at the feet of

THE LIEUT.-GOVERNOR OF ONTARIO PRESIDES AT AFTERNOON GATHERING, WHEN REPRESENTATIVE SPEAKERS GIVE INFORMATIVE AND HEART-STITRING ADDRESSES ON PHASES OF ARMY'S WORK AT HOME AND ABROAD.

their Lord is one which does not easily pass from the mental vision.

Tears flowed to-night from eyes long dry. Yes! and many of us who sought to help the Christ-seekers



be told that the Massey Hall with its two spacious balconies running round three sides of the capacious building was thronged long, long before this great finale to Congress

were in battle array, fired by a realization of the strength of the enemy powers shouting defiance at the hosts of the Lord, and the soldiers of Christ were determined to win the day.

There were many tactics employed to this end. Prayer, song, and exhortation were the chief. Prayer, surcharged with faith, was used with wonderful effect. "O Lord," cried Lt.-Colonel Moore in the early evening, "we will not let Thee go. We believe that victory shall be won in Thy name." And then those heart cries in the Prayer meeting on behalf of men and women wronged and deceived by the Evil One. Hearing these fervent beseechings can any ask, "Does prayer prevail?"

The singing! Can you imagine the effect of such heart-reachers as, "Tell me the Old, Old Story," with which the meeting opened. "Just as I am, without one plea," in which the Chief Secretary led us later on, and those melting choruses, such as, "He died of a broken heart" sung by a multitude of voices. Enough surely to melt the hardest heart. "I never shall forget the singing of this Sunday. It has stirred me to the depths," exclaimed the Commissioner as he led the Founder's soul-winning song: "O boundless Salvation." Who can tell just how much this vocal exhortation, prayer, and gospel message, yes, and that moving song-prayer played by the Dovercourt and Riverdale Bands, had to do with what followed?

And then those earnest appeals which fell on the ears of that mighty assemblage. How could any man or woman remain unresponsive to the urgent awakening words which fell from the lips first of Mrs. Maxwell and then of the Commissioner. Mrs. Maxwell addressed herself chiefly to those who were once "members of the family" but who had wandered away. She sought to show them the peril of their state; how they were displeasing God and wasting precious talents which could be devoted to bettering their fellow men, and she took pains to make them realize that for all such there was a weleome awaiting them in the Father's House.

Then came the Commissioner's stirring call to the sinner. He spoke of sin as a thief which breaks into the castle of a man's soul and not only himself robs the soul of priceless possessions but lets in a whole troop of other robbers. He got down to concrete things, and showed his hearers clear portraits of several of these thieves so that they would recognize them, and, recognizing them, would be eager to meet them and bar and bolt the door against them.

As he spoke we felt that powerful influences were moving over the gathering. The Commissioner sensed this. "We are going to hear the bells ringing to-night," he exclaimed, "because men and women are going to be liberated." The Salvationists had announced. (Continued on page 12)

THE LIEUT.-GOVERNOR OF ONTARIO PAYS A WARM TRIBUTE TO THE ARMY

I CONSIDER it a privilege to have this opportunity to express my appreciation and admiration of the great work done by The Salvation Army.

It is almost unbelievable that this Movement, which now encircles the world, was started only sixty years ago by one man and one woman in one of the poorest districts in East London.

William and Catherine Booth had a vision of conquering the world for Christ, armed only with the simple Gospel story, and at Christmas, 1878, baptized their mission with the name Salvation Army. The tremendous success of this Movement has demonstrated what can be accomplished by the cooperation of human will and Divine inspiration.

Mr. Booth carried on the work of three women—that of home-maker, mother and Army leader, and was great in all three. When she died, in 1890—one of the best-loved women that ever lived—The Army was even then working in nineteen countries.

When William Booth, the Founder, died, in 1912, the Flag of his beloved Army was flying in sixty countries. I do not know any other man who has been privileged to see, in his own lifetime, such tremendous growth of the work he had established.

The Founders have gone, but their dauntless spirit is still marching with The Army, which never ceases to heed the command of our Lord, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature."

Millions of human lives have been made, and are being made, happier by this mighty organization.

The Salvation Army is to-day working in eighty countries. Its far-reaching and diversified activities, under the organizing genius of the present General Booth, make us stand in wonder and admiration. In its march it meets economic, as well as moral and spiritual problems of emigration, immigration and unemployment.

The Army is one great fraternity. It encourages marriage and family life. It gives women equal responsibility with men, always taking care that their duties to home and children are not neglected.

Mrs. Bramwell Booth is a shining example of the women of The Army, working unselfishly, cheerfully and tirelessly for the great objects of—

Proclaiming the message of the Saviour,
Befriending and blessing the friendless,
Saving the children,
Winning the heathen.

And the great work goes on. It never stops.

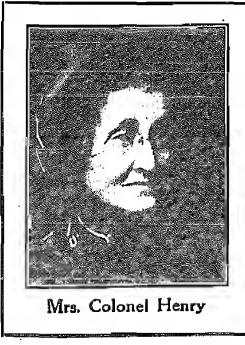
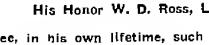
It is almost impossible to over-rate its value to the world, and I am glad to add my tribute to the many that have been paid to the magnificent work of The Salvation Army.

mingled our tears with theirs. Whose eyes could remain unmoved at the sight of that aged couple of Salvationists standing weeping and praying over their son and daughter kneeling at the mercy-seat? But of this later.

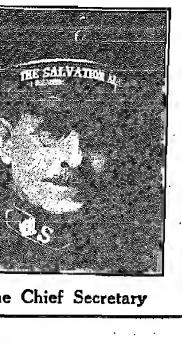
Just for a moment take a glimpse at this meeting. You do not need to

had announced. The Salvationists

His Honor W. D. Ross, LL.D.



Mrs. Colonel Henry



Chief Secretary

Three Thousand Attend Soldiers' Assembly

THE COMMISSIONER Leads a Heart-Warming "Family Gathering" in the Massey Hall—Outpourings of Blessing—Veterans and Recruits Inspired for Fighting Service

THE first devotional meeting of the Congress was held in Massey Hall on Saturday night, and if any pessimist had held the opinion that it was only the spectacular nature of Friday night's Pageant which had attracted the huge crowd, it would have done that person a world of good to see the magnificent audience which gathered in historic Massey Hall for this Soldiers' and ex-Soldiers' meeting.

Nothing sensational had been promised or was expected; there was to be no musical program, no demonstration of any kind; these thousands had gathered to hear the Word of God made plain, to learn His ways more perfectly, to see their duty more clearly, and to find new grace to walk in the new light thus received. Music was provided by the Lisgar Street Corps Band, which rendered splendid service both before and during the meeting. Taking the platform at seven o'clock they dispelled the tedium of waiting while the crowd gathered, so that when the meeting commenced there was a happy, expectant audience, ready to cooperate in every effort to glorify God and extend His Kingdom.

Promptly at 7.30, the Chief Secretary rose to conduct the preliminaries, and from that moment interest was maintained at a high pitch until the closing prayer dismissed the people to await with eagerness and faith for the battle of the morrow.

In his opening address, the Commissioner voiced the regret of all concerned that circumstances had made it impossible for the Chief of the Staff to conduct the Congress, but also expressed his confidence that

A FRIEND IN NEED

Adjutant Mont, The Army's Police Court Officer in Toronto, was recently able to render signal service to two young men who had come from the U.S.A. to visit the Canadian National Exhibition.

The lads came from good homes and their lives had been exemplary, but the removal of home restraint and the unwanted excitement attendant upon the Exhibition must have gone to their heads; at any rate one of them fell into the hands of the police as vagrant.

A hurried letter home brought anxieties relatives to Toronto, who were somewhat bewildered by the predicament in which they found their loved one, until it was suggested that The Army might lend its proverbial helping hand.

The Adjutant interviewed the young man and felt that the interests of justice would be best served if he were allowed to go home, so on the day of the trial he duly appeared before the court and made an appeal on his behalf, assuring the judge that he would be taken home at once and would give no further trouble.

Under these circumstances the lad was discharged, and it was a grateful party who immediately left for their home in the States.

A few days later a warm letter of thanks came to hand from the boys' uncle, a prominent business man in his home city, in which he says: "I know you are only too glad to have been able to do this, for it is your meat and drink to do your Master's will; but we appreciate it nevertheless."

So another young life was helped over a critical period, and another link forged in the chain which binds The Army to the hearts of the people.

if all present would unite in waiting upon God He would not withhold the supply for our needs, and this Congress would be memorable for the power and blessing experienced. The reception given to his words was as assurance that the comrades who had looked forward eagerly to the Chief of the Staff's visit, would support the Commissioner with equal zeal now that the responsibility had fallen upon his shoulders.

Very welcome visitors to this and the other Congress gatherings were Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Hoe. Prolly everyone present had heard of these veterans of our Indian Mission Field, where for over a quarter of a century they have poured out their love and service without stint upon the people to whose salvation their lives were dedicated in their youth. As the Commissioner rose to give this his initial address he received an ovation that left no shade of doubt upon his welcome, and as he spoke of the Holy Spirit Who was

so willing to "lend a hand" in our weakness, and to second our every effort for the souls of others, his passionate earnestness constituted a challenge to a more daring faith, and a ringing call to more devoted service.

The outburst of applause which followed the mention of the names of Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin betokened a welcome to old friends that was sincere and hearty.

The Colonel did not allow the joy of homecoming to interfere with this priceless opportunity of dealing with souls, and his message to us had all the earnest appeal and keen spiritual insight which Canadian Salvationists have so long associated with his name.

When our own Commissioner rose to his feet in the latter part of the meeting it was with the set purpose of gathering our thoughts and focussing them in faith on definite present results. He spoke of the meeting as a family gathering, referring once

largely to himself as the father; but soon led us to a contemplation of God as the Divine Father of all, and Jesus our Great Elder Brother, pressing home our responsibility for being like Our Father in spirit and interest.

A Tender Appeal

There was a tender spirit in the meeting as he spoke of those who had got outside the family circle, and were now as strangers to God. He hoped there were not many in the meeting who had thus wandered away, but if there were any, their Father was holding the door wide open in welcome for them to return. The invitation was freely given when a man in the uniform of a Scout-Leader made his way quietly down the aisle to claim closer fellowship with God.

This was not the occasion for a Prayer battle, and the meeting was not prolonged, but in the interval before the closing six souls sought the blessed relationship with the Father which so enriches the life and makes fruitful the service of those who are the sons and daughters of the living God.

The hours spent in this meeting under the light of God's Spirit were a splendid preparation for the meetings of Congress Sunday, and undoubtedly contributed much to the victories over which we rejoice when that day's fighting was over.

in your own hands."

Colonel Gaskin, when he rose to speak, gave an address on the Sermon on the Mount. God is merciful as well as just, he declared, to the life which was a failure than was victory through grace, yet the clown might become a Hercules by turning to Christ. He told of wonderful cases of conversion which he had witnessed; degraded men at women lifted to heights of righteousness, sin-shackled slaves set at liberty, burdens rolled away, ill eyes opened, and Christ is just the same to-day.

Colonel Adby led the Prayer meeting, and it was not long before the first seeker was at the mercy-seat to be followed by others in ones and twos until twenty-four were kneeling in penitence at the Saviour's feet. Colonel Adby is well known as Prayer meeting strategist, and when the fight was hardest he called for volunteers to come to his assistance on the platform, where they beseech the Throne of Grace with prayer that would not be denied.

The crowd thinned out but this gave the fishers a better opportunity, and the isolated ones were helped to a decision. It was a well-fought Prayer meeting and the Angels must have rejoiced at the results.

A SOLDIER'S TESTIMONY

Four years ago in The Army Hall at Timmins God spoke to me. I had such a hold on me that it was with a struggle I surrendered but God saved me.

I gave my services in the Great War for five years; now, thank God I am in a greater and nobler War, fighting for the Master who saved me from sin.—C. T. Cooke, Timmins, Ont.

"We cannot retain the Founder's ideal unless we retain his spirit of self-sacrifice."—Colonel A. T. Brewster

OVERFLOW MEETING IN PANTAGES

LT.-COMMISSIONER HOE AND COLONEL GASKIN LEAD IMPRESSIVE GATHERING, ATTENDED BY CONGREGATION OF 2,400 PEOPLE

TWENTY-FOUR SEEKERS KNEEL IN PENITENCE

ONG before the time at which the Sunday night meeting was scheduled to commence, Massey Hall was filled to capacity, and the guardians of the law were courteous, but none the less firmly, closed the doors and left a small army of latecomers on the sidewalk disconsolately meditating on what might have been if they had hurried a little more, or left home a little earlier. To these folk listening to the music from within, and hoping that something might happen which would



Colonel Gaskin



Lt.-Commissioner Hoe

give them admittance, came the announcement that Pantages Theatre was open for an overflow meeting. To this was added the doubly welcome news that the meeting there would be conducted by Lt.-Commissioner Hoe, with the assistance of Colonel Gaskin, Colonel Powley, and Colonel Adby, with music by the Temple Band. Immediately there was a procession moving toward the Theatre doors, which continued until the audience there was almost as large as the one in Massey Hall.

Lt.-Commissioner Hoe frankly expressed his surprise and pleasure at the splendid congregation, and appealed to all present to unite in a great effort to honor God as the occasion deserved. There were numbers there for whom this was the

platform gestures, but a simple, burning eagerness to get God's message to the hearts of the people in the most direct way possible.

With no mincing of words, he voiced a solemn warning that in a very real sense a man must bear the penalty of his own actions, that life is governed by certain immutable laws which visit punishment upon the offender; this was not to be accepted as the whole gospel—Colonel Gaskin would deal with the other side presently—but it was a phase which was in danger of being overlooked, and the consequence of this neglect would be fatal; men must recognize the justice of God as well as His mercy. He concluded with a most telling illustration of a sculptor and his little son; while the father fashioned a gigantic figure of Hercules, the child with similar clay could only produce a ridiculous clown. It was a dramatic moment as the Commissioner faced that vast audience with his challenge "What will you make of your life and character, a Hercules or a clown? God has trusted you with the material, and the moulding of your destiny is largely

AFTER

THE S

CHAPTER VII

Bill Hears the Truth

ONTRARY to his usual custom, William Moore lay long abed, pondering by mid-morning light, the events of another day and speculating about the prospects in store for him between noon and sunset. Gambling at cards, a profession he had espoused early in life, was beginning to pall upon the man and exceeding victories with the pastures and the dice held smaller appetites and toward collocation in business of friend Jim drove to the long green.

"When one starts playing track folk money begins to pile up a picture of making Bets and auction post all right to one who wins up all the time, up the track, each and taking odds had one, Dennis, a dead sucker and barrels full of making twenties to.

They are yet in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them up.

They are in Dennis, the wire eyes of the

"They followed out the Bible and prayed. They did everything that good people ought to do. If ever they were Christians, my Dad and Mom were Christians. They lived and died poor. They missed everything that life has to offer. Good clothes, a good home, money, pleasure, everything that people ought to have, passed them

Assembly

"Gathering" in the
Recruits Inspired

AFTER MANY DAYS

THE STORY OF PREACHER MOORE'S SON
by ENSIGN VINCENT CUNNINGHAM



CHAPTER VII Bill Hears the Truth

larily to himself as the father; but soon led us to a contemplation of God as the Divine Father of all, and Jesus our Great Elder Brother, pressing home our responsibility for being like Our Father in spirit and

A Tender Appeal

There was a tender spirit in the meeting as he spoke of those who had gone outside the family circle and hoped there were not many in the meeting who had thus wondered away, but if there were any, their Father was holding the door wide open in welcome for them to return. The invitation was barely given when a man in the uniform of a Scout-Leader made his way quietly down the aisle to claim closer fellowship with God.

This was not the occasion for a prayer battle, and the meeting was not prolonged, but in the interval before the closing six souls sought the blessed relationship with the Father which so enriches the life and makes fruitful the service of those who are the sons and daughters of the living God.

The hours spent in this meeting under the light of God's Spirit were splendid preparation for the meetings of Congress Sunday, and undoubtedly contributed much to the victories over which we rejoiced then that day's fighting was over.

Colonel Gaskin, when he rose to speak, gave an address on the Subject on the Mount. God is merciful as well as just, he declared, for the life which was a failure through victory through grace, yet the own might become a Hercules bearing to Christ. He told of wonderful cases of conversion which he witnessed; degraded men and women lifted to heights of righteousness; sin-shackled slaves set at liberty, burdens rolled away, eyes opened; and Christ is just to me to-day.

Colonel Adby led the Prayer meeting, and it was not long before the first seeker was at the mercy-seat followed by others in ones and twos until twenty-four were kneeling in penitence at the Saviour's feet. Colonel Adby is well known as a clever meeting strategist, and who fight was hardest he called for volunteers to come to his assistance on the platform, where they besieged the Throne of Grace, with prayer that would not be denied. The crowd thinned out but this gave the fishers a better opportunity, and isolated ones were helped to vision. It was a well-fought Prayer meeting and the Angels must have noticed at the results.

SOLDIER'S TESTIMONY

our years ago in the Army Hall Timmins God spoke to me. Driven such a hold on me that it was a struggle I surrendered, but saved me.

gave my services in the Great War for five years; now, thank God in a greater and nobler War for the Master, who saved me from sin.—C. T. Cooke, Timmins

We cannot retain the Founder unless we retain his spirit of sacrifice.—Colonel A. T. Brewer

Contrary to his usual custom, William Moore lay long and, pondering, by mid-morning light, the events of another day and speculating about the prospects in store for him between noon and sunset. Gambling at cards, a profession he had espoused early in life, was beginning to pall upon the man and exceeding victories with the pasteboards and the dice held smaller appetites.

"When did Gentleman Bill Moore start playing the ponies?" wise track folk wanted to know, when his money began to show up. Bill was never a poker so he began by backing Betsy Ann of the boards in the auction pool. The horse was a sleeper all right and the odds were fifty to one when Bill and Jim began talking all comers. Before the barrier went up the two men were on the track, each with fists full of money and taking every bet offered and the odds had assumed a ratio of two to one. Denverites were classing Bill as a dead game sport but a rank sucker and rating his wealth by the barrels full. As a matter of fact it was much less, but he knew the how of making a bunch of fives, tens and twenties talk like a wad of grunts.

They are talking about that race yet in Denver and Betsy Ann has been dead to these many years. From the wife Betsy Ann there dust in the eyes of the favorites and not only

tables. Hastily sought information on the part of the Denver gamblers revealed that Bill was a wizard and they studiously avoided encounters with him. He loafed around the joints for several weeks, and finally, driven to work by the pall of idleness, got a job dealing farno.

It was as a dealer that Moore showed the Denver fraternity how to "take the big ones" and lifted the roll of one member of a highly aristocratic American family, now numbering its descendants among the royalty of Europe.

The youngster was being conveyed westward in one of the palatial private cars on his father's railroad and hearing that Denver was a hot spot, stopped off to gather such excitement as it might offer. Included in his rounds was the whirling spindle wherein Moore held forth.

"What's the limit?" asked the youngster of the dealer when he came to the faro layout Bill presided over. He forebore to answer immediately while sizing up his style. Never was man dressed as that son of wealth and envy gnawed hungrily at the hearts of those who had before the vision, imagined themselves snappy dressers.

"Well, what are you waiting for?" he demanded. "Let's have the news. What's the limit?" and the visitor pulled a handful of gold coins from a pocket of his top coat and began to jingle them.

A surge of fierce resentment swept over the dealer. By what right did this young aristocrat command the attention which was his. Certainly he never did anything to earn it. Idle, rich and profligate, he was. Even the rebellious spirit of Moore found fault with such a wastrel. In a moment the feeling passed and he glanced to where the boss was doing lookout duty in a high chair. There was inquiry in the glance and the lookout turned his eyes toward the ceiling.

"The roof's the limit here, young fellow," replied Moore. "Thinking of losing a little money to the bank?"

"What's a little money?" the youth wanted to know. "The old man's got plenty and maybe I might win some. Win or lose, don't make any difference to me," and he began to play.

Handfuls of gold were placed and as each disappeared, he dug others out of the coat pocket. In less than an hour he was out ten thousand dollars, and apparently well satisfied with the speed.

"The town's sure hot spot," he chorused. "Good as Canfield's any day in the year."

No work for Bill that night. He had properly bumped the fat poker's head and made him lie it, and the big Boss gave Bill a big cut of the dough he had so skilfully taken from the would-be sport. Moore took on a little liquor, something he did not usually do, and before turning in went down to the Salvation Army Hall in quest of the Captain, in order to shoot off the hoodoo by giving The Army a rite-off.

The dear soul had gone about her Master's business, however, and was even then, visiting the houses of the

poor, so he promised himself to seek them out in the evening after a day of sleep, a duty which he religiously performed. The Corps was at an Open-air meeting when he found them and put a heaping handful of gold on the drum. This done, the gambler started to make his usual getaway, but for once the girl Captain beat him to it, and managed to button-hole him on the far side of the street.

"Why do you give us money?" she demanded.

"Oh, I cotton to the live ones and you sure deal a live game."



"Why do you give us money?" she demanded

"Then why don't you stay? Why do you always run away from us after you give it?"

"Well, you see I like your work, but not your religion," he began.

"That's not the reason. You're a gambler. I've looked you up and I know. I know why you run away, too. You are under conviction and you are too big a coward to stay."

He flushed. "Only a woman could call me a coward," he said hotly. "And after this—"

"After this you'll do just as you've been doing," she calmly interjected. "You'll come and you'll give money and you'll think it is just to hold your luck. But I know and you know that it is because your conscience bothers you, and I know also that you'll never have any peace or rest in your soul until you give God a chance."

This time he blanched. The girl had hit home hard. It's a dirty trick to wish that on me."

"I'm not wishing it on you. The Holy Spirit is troubling you and He doesn't need any help from me. I know how He works and I know that He'll never let you alone until you either finally reject Him or until you give your heart to God."

(To be continued)



From the wire Betsy Ann not only maintained her speed, but steadily put distance between herself and the field

"On the other hand look at me. I've raised hell, one way or another, from one end of the country to the other. I've broken most of the Bible laws and a good many of the laws of man. I've trimmed one sucker after another for the best part of my life, and I've lived on easy street from the time I cut away from the bunk about religion. If there is a God, He's been a lot better to me than He was to them." Unfortunately the splurge cost him opportunity to enrich himself at the

maintained her lead but steadily put distance between herself and the field. Moore and Edwards had to requisition sacks to cart the money home and employ a guard for the cab in which they returned to the city, and thereafter came a time of rejoicing for the five guys of the city, for Bill was a spender and while the money lasted the sky was the limit.

The dear soul had gone about her Master's business, however, and was even then, visiting the houses of the

Twelve Souls on Rally Day

SHERBROOKE (Ensign and Mrs. Laing)—The Young People's Work has made rapid advances during recent months. The attendance at the Company Meeting has been greater and more young people being present at the Company Meeting than Directory Class Inclusive. Lieutenant Hallam was welcomed four times and attended the meeting there. Many attendances made Rally Day a decided success. Special addresses were given both morning and evening, and a program by the young people, assisted by the Senior Band

and Singers, was arranged by the Lieutenant. Mrs. Colonel Bell, from Australia, who is visiting her son here, was the special speaker, and chose as her subject "The Work of Young People in the Army."

In the evening meeting the Ensign dedicated Geraldine, the adopted daughter of Bremer and Mrs. Smith. The twelve souls were registered at the mercy-seat, eight of whom were between the ages of fifteen and twenty-five. Some of these are now productive Corps Cadets. We are in to make Sherbrooke Brigade the largest in the Division.

West Toronto Band Lends a Hand

SCARLETT PLAINS (Captain Smith, Lieutenant Harrington)—The West Toronto Band visited our Corps on a recent Friday and rendered an interesting program. Big Ben, Betsy Ann, took the chair, and every seat was taken. We were glad to have with us Lt. Colonel Perry (R) and Commandant and Mrs. Perry. We are collecting over a hundred Harvest Festival Tarts, \$150 being raised.

THE OFFICERS' COUNCILS

The holy and uplifting influences of the Officers' Councils will long remain as a precious memory in the minds and hearts of all privileged to be present.

The inspiring and practical counsel of the Commissioner, as well as with matters vital to an Officer's life and work, was as a nail fastened in a sure place. It "touched the spot" to use a familiar phrase, and the Officers were greatly enlightened and benefited through this close-up contact with their Territorial Leader.

The high spiritual tone of the Councils was most marked. Standards of life and conduct were uplifted and principles were re-affirmed in such a manner that all Officers were mightily blessed and enthused with a greater determination to go forward with their work for God and souls.

Mrs. Commissioner Maxwell and Mrs. Colonel Henry, in a Session for women Officers only, won the hearts of all by their timely counsel, which revealed a wonderful insight into the problems and needs of their hearers.

Colonel Henry and Colonel Taylor conducted a special Session for the men Officers, giving some most practical and helpful advice which will aid them in the right in the days to come.

Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Hoe and Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin also spoke in the Councils, giving of their best to enrich the soul life of their comrades Officers.

Officers unable to attend the Congress on account of sickness, were tenderly remembered at the Throne of Grace, and the role was called of those Promoted to Glory since the last Congress, the whole assembly reverently standing as the names and records of their triumphant passing were read, and prayer offered that God would comfort the bereaved.

IMPRESSIONS OF THE "FORTY-FIFTH"

(Continued from page 4)

From the special description of the Cross and the "Blood-and-Fire" Flag in Friday night's Demonstration; on past the splendid Soldiers' gathering on Saturday night, and the Massy Hall meeting, with its deep spiritual tone, on Sunday morning; then the Salvation meeting Sunday night, with its glorious finish, and remembering specially the singing of the young men singing "The Christ of Calvary," to the old tune "Annie Laurie," on Monday night; the 1927 Congress has given wave after wave of inspiration to me to go back to my Corps with renewed energy and fresh zeal.—H. W. HOWES, Adjutant, Ottawa III.

* * *

Notwithstanding our disappointment at the lack of the Children of the Light, the Congress gatherings were a wonderful success. The blessing and inspiration received from the same will long remain. The music and singing reached high-water mark.—MAE BRIDGE, Ensign, North Sydney.

* * *

One of the best Congresses I have ever attended. Everyone seemed to be in union with the whole effort, and that is the greatest compliment not to detract from the results achieved. The extensions of all were more than realized. JAMES RYDER, Corps Secretary, Ralph.

* * *

I have been privileged for the last thirty-eight years to attend a number of our annual gatherings and have enjoyed the addresses given on every occasion to the fullest possible extent. This year, however, I think had a lot of old-time spirit exhibited on the platform as well as among the Officers with whom I am acquainted than for years come, and personally I have been more inspired.—W. B. COLLEY, Sergeant-Major, Montréal I.

* * *

Impressions of this year's very noted war Congress can be briefly expressed. Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful, wonderful, wonderful Jesus, and heart-felt joy that He was so gloriously magnified in the addresses given, and that the Gospel was presented as clearly and as winsomely. Friele were avoided and the meetings were simple, earnest and attractive. We heard something of The Army and more of our Army, and it is a comforted the world to-day, not only on the surface which messages such as those given alone can meet. God our Father, Jesus our Saviour and King, and the Holy Ghost as Indweller. A risen Christ. Hallelujah—JOHN H. WILSON, Secretary, Toronto Temple Corps.

Congress Sunday in Massey Hall

NIGHT

(Continued from page 9)

felt it, for a sea of hands were raised as witness to faith for a mighty coming to the Cross.

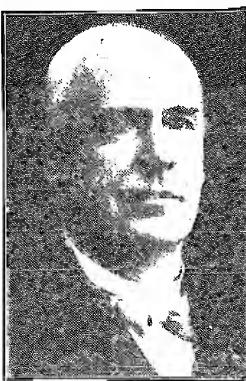
And then this vision-haunting Prayer meeting! A volunteer, a man, came first. An elderly woman followed, and then the procession of penitents was well under way.

Can you picture the scene! Colonel Morehen, in his red guernsey, making earnest appeals from the platform; the Commissioner over there among the people, the Chief Secretary on this side; others helping the hesitating in various parts of the building; the penitent-form, "a place of tears. To-morrow we are to have a night of music, but we need not wait for that, for here in the Massey Music Hall to-night there is sweet music—the music of penitents' prayers, the music of the Father's welcome back to the old home, the bells ringing in the hearts of those who renounce all to follow, and there are grand harmonies in the hearts of the Salvationists who pray.

"Are you looking for copy?" exclaimed Colonel Saunders to the writer, "look at that penitent-form, and see it." Yes, the best sort of copy. What a study that place of tears is! Here is a man who had been "a member of the family" in the Old Land, but who has drifted away since crossing the sea. Next to him, a smartly set up young man—Jonah—who had sought to go to Tarshish instead of to Nineveh. Here he is, after a bitter experience saying to the Master: "Yes, Lord, I'll go." Commandant Major is dealing with a man who had known the joys of fellowship but who, through neglect of prayer and Bible reading, has lost his glad experience. A Salvationist further along, with heart

lows a young woman brought by a Cadet from the topnotch gallery. A wife follows leading her husband; then a young lad who may become a Spurgeon; a young man from the far back; a young woman from the gallery; and a little later two more from the gallery.

"Look!" says an Officer standing near the penitent-form, "here comes—; he's been away from God for forty years; we'd almost given up hope of his ever getting right." The prodigal comes home bent with shame, leaning on the arm of a comrade. It transpired that a Dovercourt Soldier, a stranger to the man, had given him his seat earlier in



His Worship Mayor Foster, who moved a vote of thanks at the conclusion of the Sunday afternoon gathering in Massey Hall.

the meeting and then had tackled him about his soul.

No wonder we sing "There is power, wonder working power in the Blood of the Lamb."

But we haven't finished yet. Faith is still high. An elderly man comes, and then the Commissioner is seen leading forward a couple of old warriors, almost tottering with age. A fresh touch of power is their plea. For ten long years they have held up the Flag at a lonely spot one hundred miles away, at a place where there is no Corps. Bravely they have held their ground, but discouragement has come, and now these fine old battle-scarred veterans who have bravely stood in the gap single-handed have come to claim fresh power, fresh faith, fresh love.

But this is not the whole of the story. Their unsaved son is in the meeting with his wife, and the hearts of these two are strangely moved as they witness the brave old couple's fresh resolve, and they, too, rise to their feet and come arm-in-arm down the aisle while we are singing this chorus: "We'll journey together."

What a picture! The bent old Soldier, with white head and his silver-haired wife, with her face a picture of rare sweetness framed in her poke-bonnet, both standing behind the young couple at the mercy-seat, with joy written all over their faces, trying to smile through their tears. Then the old man kneels down beside the young people and seeks to help, while his wife prays on the other side. "Do you want to see a sight to make you weep?" cries the Commissioner. "Here's one!"

Colonel Hargrave, from the Registration Room, has already reported sixty-nine seekers; but still they come. One young woman is here who admits that she has been troubled by some strange inward urge. When told by the comrade dealing with her that it was the

Spirit of God striving with her, and when the way of Salvation is further explained, she accepts God's gift by faith. Another of a quartet of young people who had never known what conversion is, has been attending The Army for only two weeks, but has been greatly impressed by the testimonies, and to-night has been convicted of sin and comes to find deliverance.

Some touching stories are revealed. A little girl, sobbing at the mercy-seat, asked by Mrs. Commandant Sinth why she had come, replied: "Daddy has been dead three years and I am not ready to meet him." Her father was a Salvationist warrior. Then she added: "Oh, wouldn't daddy be pleased to see me now, I wish he could know that I am starting to follow him." Even while she spoke the words, the Prayer meeting leader, knowing nothing of the incident, commenced the chorus: "To carry the tidings Home." "Listen," said the Officer, "the angels are carrying the glad news to your father even now."

Ninety-three seekers knelt at the place of liberty and power before this evening of heart-melting scenes and this wonderful Congress Sunday closed. The Commissioner's final prayer was: "Lord, for all our eyes have we given to Jesus the glory!" And our hearts echoed "Amen."

MORNING

(Continued from page 5)

gloom of many a soul, and all over the building began a deliberate rising, and a deliberate coming. With heart-searchings and penitential tears, a man and his wife knelt together at the mercy-seat, while a mother of five children sought fresh suffusion of grace for daily duties. A grandmother in The Army wished again to express in public her vow of allegiance to the G2 Whom she had long served, but Whom, perchance, she had, perhaps, denied; young people walked with glory-shod feet towards the table of the Lord, surrendering to the Holy One Who once was young as you.

In a closing prayer of gratitude to God for what his eyes had seen, Colonel Adby besought the blessing of the Holy Spirit upon all hearts within the house.—M. J. H.



Dr. Margaret Patterson.

who, on Sunday afternoon, at the Massey Hall, spoke eulogistically concerning The Army's Work.

full of unspeakable emotion, is helping into the light his own daughter. Next is a man weeping bitter tears, and in deep agony of soul pleading: "Save me, oh, save me." An Officer is seeking to strengthen his faith and get him to claim the promises of God.

Along the penitent line we see a young man in Bandsman's uniform, a fashionably dressed woman, a man of the artisan type, an aged woman, a young girl, a well-dressed man. "Still they are coming," cries Colonel Morehen. "And there are a lot more to come yet," shouts someone below. In answer to his and our faith there comes striding manfully down the aisle a well-groomed young man in the full flush of youth; then fol-

lows a young woman brought by a Cadet from the topnotch gallery. A wife follows leading her husband; then a young lad who may become a Spurgeon; a young man from the far back; a young woman from the gallery; and a little later two more from the gallery.

"Look!" says an Officer standing near the penitent-form, "here comes—; he's been away from God for forty years; we'd almost given up hope of his ever getting right."

The prodigal comes home bent with shame, leaning on the arm of a comrade. It transpired that a Dovercourt Soldier, a stranger to the man, had given him his seat earlier in

THE CONGRESS FESTIVAL

(Continued from page 1)

of fact a minor dinger-top, the top object from Jesus' advantage the Queen. All see home his friend, "Champion

I T is a land of memory when one graced the artist's platform, promptly whose evening companion, adored him. His hours program, one won of music, elevating city street land it is

To one car is about the "Not too the time those fel stars sh wished a verdict on upon the Con

The T ears, exec inable-bo shore; the finger of a Salvato sister in a drinking cup." R attracted not long now!

Hamilton interest of "notes," something very obnating B. one could the which Te playing o on every

We th music at the sequ Home." Jordan," Dovercourt that souls upon the round the loog saw

Most Henry's r this meetin vthe inspir day of the (Co

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

1000

Assey Hall

spirit of God striving with her, and in the way of Salvation is furthered plained, she accepts God's gift by faith. Another of a quartet of young people who had never known what conversion is, has been attending the Army for only two weeks, but has been greatly impressed by the testimonies, and to-night has been convicted of sin and comes to find deliverance.

Some touching stories are revealed. Little girl sobbing at the mercy-seat, asked by Mrs. Commandant why she had come, replied: "Daddy has been dead three years and I am not ready to meet him." Her father was a Salvationist warrior. Then she added: "Oh, wouldn't you be pleased to see me now?" I wish he could know that I am starting to follow him." Even while she spoke the words, the Prayer meetingader, knowing nothing of the incident, commented the "comfort" to "try the tiding Home." "Listen," said the Officer, "the angels are carrying the glad news to your father even now."

Ninety-three seekers knelt at the place of liberty and power before this evening of heart-melting scenes and this wonderful Congress Sunday closed. The Commissioner's final prayer was: "Lord, for all our eyes have seen we give to Jesus the glory!" And our hearts echoed Amen."

MORNING

(Continued from page 8)

ooms of many a soul, and all over the building began a deliberate rising, and a deliberate coming. With heart-searchings and penitential tears, a man and his wife knelt together at the mercy-seat, while a mother of five children sought fresh suffusion of grace for callow youths. A grandmother in The Army, wished again to express in public her vow of allegiance to the God Whom she had long served, but whom, perchance, she had, Peter-like, denied; young people walked with glory-shod feet towards the altar of the Lord, surrendering all to the Holy One Who once was young as they.

In a closing prayer of gratitude to God for what his eyes had seen, Colonel Adby besought the blessing of the Holy Spirit upon all hearts within the house. —M. J. H.

SEEN AND HEARD AT THE CONGRESS

(Continued from page 4)

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore, Major and Mrs. Tilley, and Staff-Captain Ferguson represented the Terrian Corps in Newfoundland at the Congress. They brought good reports of the War in the Girt Isle.

An enterprising young "salesman" was observed at the doors of The Army on Saturday, selling copies of "The Golden Gate" and "Hallelujah Hymns." This young junior, Wilfred, son of Adjutant and Mrs. Snowden. His catchy sales slogan was "Fifteen cents worth of Hallelujah." At the end of the session, the boy had sold a considerable amount of the book, for the book indeed contains a good fifteen cents worth of Hallelujah.

Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin and Brigadier Leslie McEwan met members of "Diligence" (1920-21) Session of The Army, a cup of coffee with a hearty hand shake. The Colonel, who was the Principal of this Session, and the Brigadier, the former Chief Women's Garrison Officer, both spoke in grateful vein of God's goodness and gave him hearty encouragement to the "Diligents."

The Trade Department's stall in Officers' Rest Room was a popular attraction. The Congressionals, who show their exhibition garments made by inmates of the Toronto Rescue Home, also attracted considerable attention.

THE CONGRESS MUSICAL FESTIVAL

(Continued from page 6)

sent in another direction. Forsaking the brass, they use their vocal instruments, singing, under Staff-Captain Beer's baton, that ever-pleasing song, "Remember me, O Mighty One." The male voices can be made of telling effect. The item is well received; but good as it was, we venture to prophecy that "they haven't come their best thing yet" in this line.

Earlscourt Band, which has figured prominently in Toronto lately, now gives us their selection, "In Human Praise." The music is handled with spirit and much ability. The Band is apparently thoroughly at home and gives a presentation of this



The Commissioner greets Lt.-Commissioner Hoe

brass music which is true to character, coming through with flying colors. "Another good Band, yon." (voice from the broad acres). "Tackled that real well."

An interesting international touch is represented in this program. Is there anything like The Army in the world? Talk about the League of Nations. This night's music binds many countries together. Look where it comes from! Bandman Scutney of New Zealand, supplies the "Wellington" march; from the pen of Lieut.-Colonel Hawkes, head of The Army's Music Department, in London, comes "All's Well"; Staff-Bandman Dickens, of Australia, supplies "Herald of Praise"; Staff-Captain Kitching, of the British Territory, is responsible for "My Jesus"; the "Golden Gate" march comes from Ensign Broughton of Chicago; while Dovercourt's and Earlscourt's selections are written by Adjutant Coles, of our own Territory, that a brotherhood!

The final solo Band item is from Hamilton I, the spirited "Golden Gate" march, a taxing march from the Festival Journal, and then with the hymn, "Jesus, Lover of my Soul," while the Commissioner leads to the tune "Hark, Hark!" the Festival comes to a close.

The night has produced some good music, and witness to a steady progress in this day's musical in Canada. One could speak of the high level of the playing from the standpoint of general interpretation and executive ability, as well as the regard for expression which characterized both the playing and the singing. The critically-minded might, of course, point to minor weaknesses of tempo and phrasing, and some passages played in a little too matter-

of-fact style; but these are simply minor defects, and one feels almost ungenerous in noticing them. It was a tip-top night, and furnished a useful object lesson to many present from less favored spots where musical advantages are not what they are in the Queen City.

All seemed to be pleased and went home happy. As for our Yorkshire friend, he smiled as he exclaimed: "Champion, real champion!"

SOME STRAY IMPRESSIONS

IT IS said that Canada has become a land of music-lovers. Within the memory of not a few is the time when only the elite in ermine robes graced the occasion of a world-famed artist's appearance upon a Canadian platform, but now the seats are promptly booked by business men whose baggy pockets bulge with evening papers; by shop girls, and common, tired folk who, perchance, adore the gracious Music-Giver for His bounteous gift. In listening to a program of exclusive Army music one wonders just how much this land of music-lovers owes to the Salvation Army Bands, who play clean, elevating music so often upon its city streets. Would Canada be the land it is, without The Army Bands?

To one with ears to hear, a street car is a fine place to learn the truth about things in general. "Splendid!" "Not too long!" "Something doing all the time!" "No mean musicians, these fellows!" "Why did the Songsters sing three verses? I could have wished for twenty!" was the street-car verdict one person heard pronounced upon this great Musical Festival of the Congress.

The Temple Band, to some few ears, excelled in rhythmical interpretation. Rhythm, to the poet, is the maple-bough swaying in the breeze; the lapping of the waves upon the shore; the sun-wroth wind in the grasses; the pulse of earth under the finger of God; beauty in action. To a Salvationist rhythm is, as a colored sister ecstatically exclaimed, "a song in the mouth, a clapping in the heart, a drinking of joy out of mercy's full cup." Rhythm in a drummer's stick attracted sinners to the Cross in days not long gone by. As then, be it so now!

Hamilton I Band contributed much interest to the program in its presentation of "All's Well"; called in the "notes," an "old-timer." There was something quite refreshing in the very obvious "tunes" and jolly, alternating Band parts. Apart from this, one could not help but be impressed with the self-effacing interest with which Toronto comrades greeted the playing of the visiting Band. Some fun in the galleries literally "hung" on every note!

We think that Adjutant Bramwell Coles was particularly happy in his music at the moment he composed the sequential movement leading up to the soprano solo, "Eternal Home," in the selection, "Over Jordan," played so enchantingly by Dovercourt. The music says to us that souls redeemed who put to sea upon the last voyage are swept beyond the things of time upon "the long savannahs of the blue," towards rest, and home, and God.

The night has produced some good music, and witness to a steady progress in this day's musical in Canada. In this meeting, Do you query the Divine Inspiration of the Word in this day of the reading, as well as in that

(Continued in column 4)

THE SPECTACULAR GEM OF THE CONGRESS

(Continued from page 7)

impossible. They simply unlimber with break-neck speed; the foremost scale the wall and reach out eager hands for portions of the cart. This procedure is followed until lo!—the barriers are sealed; boys and carts are in hopeless confusion. But are they? In a brace of shakes, order is evolved from chaos. They are, as they were—four Troops; four treble-carts.

Scouts, you take the cake!

The great Arena is once more shrouded in darkness. When the spotlight pierces the gloom it limns a striking—well-nigh startling—group of living statues, chiselled, as it were, from purest white marble. What might this symbolize? It is a group of Life-Saving Scouts—the Ligar Troop—and the statutory symbolizes the first of their four-fold pledge—the Salvation of the Body. The remaining three purposes are similarly typified, and also that of loyalty to our Country. Scout-Leader Wicksey reveals true artistic instinct in this excellent item.

What more fitting theme could now be injected into this evening of animation, education and inspiration than that of obligation to God for all His benefits and blessings? "Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands," reads the Chief Secretary; "Serve the Lord with gladness; come before His presence with singing . . . For the Lord is good, His mercy is everlasting; and His truth endureth to all generations."

The finale! This stoical pen can ill describe these final moments; the breadth, depth, width and height of their scope beggars adequate portrayal.

Miss Canada and party again make their appearance, with sections per-

"Salvation Army, Army of God; onward to conquer the world with Fire and Flood."

And as this statement is made vocal in song a giant globe descends from the dim recesses of the Arena roof, bearing in large capitals the inscription: "The world for Christ."

Another instant and an illuminated Cross issues from the globe and, as though heralding the approach of that "bright day," when "sin's dark night be past," and "Satan's kingdom down shall fall at last," the Cross surmounts the globe, fittingly emphasizing the theme—The world for Christ.

The Forty-fifth Annual Congress will doubtless have contributed no small part to the worthy mission of bringing in the World-Kingdom of Jesus Christ.

TERRITORIAL NEWSLETTERS

Earlscourt Band is commencing a winter series of monthly, all-new meetings on Sunday, November 6th. Lieutenant-Colonel Saunders, Training Garrison Principal, will preside at the inaugural "special." The Band's annual Armistice Festival, programmed for Friday, November 11th, will provide a "treat" for Torontonians.

Dovercourt Young People's Band will campaign at Peterborough on Saturday and Sunday, October 29th and 30th.

Word has been received that Sister Mrs. Smith, of Toronto, B.C., known as "the singing old dame" and Captain Blunday, and also remembered as a former Soldier of the Oshawa Corps, has been promoted to Glory. May God comfort the bereaved.

On Thursday, November 3rd, at three o'clock, Mrs. Colonel Henry will open the Rivendale Home League Sale. The sale, which originated from the efforts of enthusiastic members of the workers' promises to be one of the best. The Corps Band will give a short program in the evening.

Brother Albert Sparrow, of the Toronto Temple Corps, has received a letter from the Prince of Wales, thanking him for the photos taken at St. Catharines during the Prince's visit to that city.

Cadet Irene Wright, of Montreal, I, daughter of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Wright, was awarded the School Commission's Silver Cup in the recent examination of Montreal High School, which signifies that our young comrade took premier place in the examinations.

Toronto Bands have a busy season ahead of them. Accompanying the Commissioner for November 5, 6 and 7th, while the Montreal I Band will accompany the Commissioner for the first week-end. The Temple Band is booked for Hamilton III on Tuesday, November 1st, and Rivendale Band will campaign at Woodstock on November 5 and 6th.

(Continued from column 2) remote day of the writing? My friend, you are missing miracles!

"He speaks, and the sound of His voice

Is so sweet, the birds hush their singing!"

Then that praise music, which Earlscourt sent mounting on strong wings! How our souls stirred to it! And when the several Bands united to play three beautiful hymn-tunes, the sea of sound rolled round and round the galleries like the tones of a gigantic organ, and one's spirit thrilled to the contact with life's immensity—at sight and sound of so much raimed humanity making delightful melody unto their great God.

Judging by the prominence given to singing at this Festival, we feel consecrated vocal music is at last coming into its own upon Army programs, adding just the touch required to make the balance even.—M.J.H.



The Chief Secretary (right) and the Field Secretary, caught by the camera man

sonating phases of Canadian Salvation Army activities. The panorama includes also the national characters, who march in bearing flags. And then—! This colorful phalanx, its brilliance enhanced by the multi-colored rays of the battery of spot-lights, lifts its voice in a paean of praise, and whilst they sing, "All round the world, The Army chariot rolls," a huge object emerges from the shadows—circles the singing host again and again. It is The Army Chariot!

Immediately the tune changes. "Hark, hark, my soul," is now heard, with its warlike refrain:



TESTED RECIPES By Mrs. Major Calvert

CAKE FILLING

Half cup cream, two tablespoons flour, two-thirds cup of boiling water, two tablespoons butter, one egg, one-third cup orange juice, one teaspoon lemon extract.

Cream together sugar, flour, butter, egg, adding to this the fruit juice, then boiling water and cook until thick stirring constantly. When cool, read as a filling for a layer cake.

ORANGE FROSTING FOR LAYER CAKE

Three tablespoons orange juice, one cup lemon juice, one egg yolk, one-half cup orange juice, one cup sugar.

Cream together fruit juices, yolk of egg and half teaspoon butter, then add sugar until of the right consistency to spread.

MUSTARD PICKLES

One quart of cucumbers cut fine, one part of vinegar, one quart of water, one cup of sugar, one cup vinegar, one large cauliflower, three green onions, three red peppers.

Put all together and add three cups sugar, one cup vinegar, one cup of water, then add or make a paste of cup of flour, tablespoon of mustard seed or turmeric. Wet with vinegar in a sturdy jar, boil it up and add bottle.

Add to this salt as desired.

CHOCOLATE FILLING FOR PIE

Two eggs, one cup brown sugar, one cup cream, one tablespoon flour, one cup boiling water, two tablespoons grated chocolate, three-quarters cup raisins, one cup of sugar, one cup of eggs and butter, flour, then add cup of boiling water, vanilla and salt. Cool this on top of stove. Put into the pie crust and bake. When the pie is baked add to the white of eggs when beaten half cup of sugar.

(Continued from column 1)

The next three years were the loneliest and worst she ever spent in the fort. She had to battle with ill-health and she saw few white people. Once when trying to stop a fight, one of the sticks hit her. A cry of horror arose: "Ma is hurt! Our Ma is hurt!" Both sides at once fell on the wretched man who held the stick, and began to beat him to death. "Stop! Stop!" Ma cried. "He did not mean to do it." And she was only by using all her strength and forcing them back that she saved his life.

For fifteen patient years Ma gave her life to Okoyong, and she had her reward, for it became a land of peace and order and good will, the bad customs died away, and people were slowly but surely becoming the disciples of Jesus.

She went further inland to work amongst the savage tribes. The Government put so much faith in her that they made her a magistrate. After the British Government official had talked it over with her he said: "You will be safe."

"I'll take no salary," she said. "I'm not doing it for God."

A little later she received a large important looking letter. Wondering what it could be, she opened it. It was from a very famous society, the Order of the Hospital of St. John of Jerusalem, begging the she would agree to become an honorary Associate and accept the Silver Cross which it gave to those who were noted for goodness and good work.

The dreadful news of the Great War made her so ill that she could not rise, and soon after in the fall she loved best, she laid down her sword. "They took her, for the last time, down the river. Now she is at rest in the land of her adoption, but still her work goes on."

We are looking for you.



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and as far as possible, assist anyone won for Christ. The recent recruits enrolled was the proprietor of a garage and livery, and a well-known local publisher, interested in the meetings at Hibbert's, our hospital, in Ingersoll, and about thirty of the residents have been converted and are taking their stand for Christ, and many more have been enrolling as soldiers in the ranks of the Corps. On a recent Friday evening a splendid program was arranged and carried out by the Converts and Young People. In aid of the Homeless Fund, Commandant Barrows, on a recent Sunday, presented The Salvation Army at the laying of the Corner Stone of the new dispensary at Ingersoll, and at the reunion of the Giro Club addressed that body on the work of The Salvation Army in Moncton. The recent service of Captain and Mrs. Barrows was made of great interest, large crowds were present at each meeting, and many souls came to the Cross. In connection with the campaign for funds for the new City Hall, The Salvation Army put a team in the field under the leadership of Commandant Har-

grove. The fire at Moncton continues, and many souls are being won for Christ.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address, Colonel W. Morehen, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

HART, David—Was last known to be living at 60 Cecile Street, Montreal; he is thought that he left there to work in the mines in Nova Scotia. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

16567

BARRS, John—Aged 53 years. Was a native of Birmingham, England, about 1892. Left for Melbourne, Quebec, about 1898. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Sister Emma anxious to hear from him. 16590

YOKKNER, John—Garrison, Edenton, North Carolina—Aged 55 years. Is an actor. Left England in 1914 for Canada. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

Brother is very anxious to hear from him.

Cox, John—Aged 42 years, height 5 ft., dark brown hair, brown eyes, dark complexion; wood turner. Native of Durham County (Santon Crew). Is it thought that he may be in Toronto. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Brother is very anxious to hear from him.

PEETERSEN, Howard—Aged 21 years, brown eyes and brown hair. Was brought up by his grandparents at Connaught Mills, Ontario, and is now working at Port Arthur, in April, 1925, when he was on his way down East. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

COLLINS, John—Aged 42 years, height 5 ft., dark brown hair, brown eyes, dark complexion; wood turner. Native of Durham County (Santon Crew). Is it thought that he may be in Toronto. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

MUNRO, Albert John—Brother George is very anxious to find his whereabouts. He is a native of Newmarket, Ontario, and was born in 1892. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

KAVANAGH, Charles Patrick—Aged 26 years, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 120 lbs., dark hair, brown eyes, medium complexion, native of Liverpool, England, is an electrician. Last known to be working at 1027—1029, Kingdon, Ontario. Any news will be gratefully received. 16748

BREKEDALEN, Hans Jorgen—When last heard of, was living in Toronto, on Nelson Street and Sherbourne Street. Aged 21 years, single, tall. His sister, Tina, is now very anxious to hear from him. 16749

CHAMBERLAIN, James—Aged 59 years, height 5 ft. 6 in., dark brown hair, painter and glazier. Came to Canada about 10 years ago under Army suspicion. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate. 16751

MCNEILL, Charles A.—Left Milford, Maine, several years ago. A railroad engineer. Now in Canada working in construction work on garage works in Niagara Falls, Canada. Any information, please notify this office. 16752

MCALINE, Joyce D. C. (nickname Jock)—Aged 25 years, height 5 ft., sandy hair, blue eyes, colored complexion. Is a conductor. News completely wanted by friends in England. Communicate immediately.

—A.E.W.

MCHAFFIE, James—Was last heard of at Vancouver, Washington, U.S.A., but was going to work for Campbell's Bay at a small tannery factory. Is described as, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark brown eyes, Scotch by birth. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Friends anxious to hear from him. 16753

DODD, Edward Harold—Aged 25 years, height 5 ft. 1-1/2 in., weight 135 lbs., dark brown hair, blue eyes, dark complexion. Native of Nottingham, England. Left his home on the 7th of September, 1927. His whereabouts is urgently sought. 16754

EDKAL, Walter—Aged 20 years. Farmer for a Mr. Wm. Prince, Winkworth, Ontario, Canada. His whereabouts is urgently sought by his father. 16755

OCEAN TRAVEL
Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department. Address your communications to—
THE RESIDENT SECRETARY, at 16 Albert St., Toronto 2, 365 Ontario St., London, Ont., 37 Brydges St., Moncton, N.B., 114 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont., 886 Smith's Falls, Ont., 886 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

On The Field of Battle

LOCAL EX-PUGILIST ENROLLED

Thirty Converts at Outpost

MONCTON (Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)—The fire at Moncton continues, and many souls are being won for Christ. The recent recruits enrolled was the proprietor of a garage and livery, and a well-known local publisher, interested in the meetings at Hibbert's, our hospital, in Ingersoll, and about thirty of the residents have been converted and are taking their stand for Christ, and many more have been enrolling as soldiers in the ranks of the Corps. On a recent Friday evening a splendid program was arranged and carried out by the Converts and Young People. In aid of the Homeless Fund, Commandant Barrows, on a recent Sunday, presented The Salvation Army at the laying of the Corner Stone of the new dispensary at Ingersoll, and at the reunion of the Giro Club addressed that body on the work of The Salvation Army in Moncton. The recent service of Captain and Mrs. Barrows was made of great interest, large crowds were present at each meeting, and many souls came to the Cross. In connection with the campaign for funds for the new City Hall, The Salvation Army put a team in the field under the leadership of Commandant Har-

TORONTO'S PARENT CORPS KEEPS MOVING

Five New Soldiers Sworn In

TORONTO (Adj't. and Mrs. Crowe)—Field-Major Cruphurt, assisted by four recruits from Wyndham, attended a general meeting in a recent Wednesday evening. The Major's ability to bring into use so many ordinary things, conveys the impression enough that God will bring spiritual power on a corresponding scale, less lives, when they are handled over to him. In the following Sunday, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Sproule led the recruits in a general meeting, and a good service was held. On a recent Tuesday night, Brigadier Barrows was with us. The Band had an open-air march before the inside meeting. Next night the Songs were added to the enjoyment of the members. After a Bible reading, the Brigadier enquired the following comrades as Soldiers: John, Charles, Eddie, and Eddie. Captain and Sister Barrows, and Miss Barbara, Grace and Sister Palmer, and Bonnie Steel were transferred from the Junior to the Senior Hall. A.S.

Home League Success

CARLETON PLACE (Captain Collins, Lieutenant Watson)—Last Sunday was Early Day and the afternoon meeting was solely devoted to the interests of the Young People. The Company Guards did a creditable job in the afternoon meeting. The newly-formed Singing Company made its first public appearance, under the direction of Lieutenant Watson, and did a great work. The service of June 1st, was a great success. The band, under Captain Collins, dedicated the infant daughter of Mrs. Henderson to the service of God and The Salvation Army. —C.C. G. Reynolds.

New Singing Company

CARLETON PLACE (Captain Collins, Lieutenant Watson)—Last Sunday was Early Day and the afternoon meeting was solely devoted to the interests of the Young People. The Company Guards did a creditable job in the afternoon meeting. The newly-formed Singing Company made its first public appearance, under the direction of Lieutenant Watson, and did a great work. The service of June 1st, was a great success. The band, under Captain Collins, dedicated the infant daughter of Mrs. Henderson to the service of God and The Salvation Army.

Prayer Rewarded—Eight Souls at Mercy-Seat

GOOSEPEPPERY ISLAND (Captain J. Batten)—We are pleased to report that our recent service of June 1st, was a success. And much credit is due the Secretary and workers for their faithfulness and toil. On Sunday night two souls were added to the fold.

Week-End of Blessing

GROBTON (Capt. Captain Wright and Lieutenant J. J. Jones)—We were privileged to have Brigadier Barrows with us last weekend. Attitudes were good and much blessing was received. The week-end meetings were also times of refreshing to our souls. A wanderer returned to our fold, and a soul who had been away for a long time, returned. The Hall is proving too small for the congregations desiring to attend the meetings, and we are looking forward with great expectation to the completion of the building. The Home League has been reorganized, and the members are increasing.

Over the Top

SWANSEA (Captain Price, Lieutenant Williams)—On Friday, September 13th, we had with us Brigadier and Mrs. Barrows, and Captain Wright and Mrs. Wright. The week-end meetings were also times of refreshing to our souls. A wanderer returned to our fold, and a soul who had been away for a long time, returned. The Hall is proving too small for the congregations desiring to attend the meetings, and we are looking forward with great expectation to the completion of the building.

The Home League has been reorganized, and the members are increasing.

Corps Cadets Progressing

CORNWALL (Adj't. and Mrs. White)—On Friday, September 13th, we had with us Brigadier and Mrs. Barrows, and Captain Wright and Mrs. Wright. The week-end meetings were also times of refreshing to our souls. A wanderer returned to our fold, and a soul who had been away for a long time, returned. The Hall is proving too small for the congregations desiring to attend the meetings, and we are looking forward with great expectation to the completion of the building.

Major Cadets Progressing

CORNWALL (Adj't. and Mrs. White)—On Friday, September 13th, we had with us Brigadier and Mrs. Barrows, and Captain Wright and Mrs. Wright. The week-end meetings were also times of refreshing to our souls. A wanderer returned to our fold, and a soul who had been away for a long time, returned. The Hall is proving too small for the congregations desiring to attend the meetings, and we are looking forward with great expectation to the completion of the building.

Major Cadets Progressing

CORNWALL (Adj't. and Mrs. White)—On Friday, September 13th, we had with us Brigadier and Mrs. Barrows, and Captain Wright and Mrs. Wright. The week-end meetings were also times of refreshing to our souls. A wanderer returned to our fold, and a soul who had been away for a long time, returned. The Hall is proving too small for the congregations desiring to attend the meetings, and we are looking forward with great expectation to the completion of the building.

Major Cadets Progressing

CORNWALL (Adj't. and Mrs. White)—On Friday, September 13th, we had with us Brigadier and Mrs. Barrows, and Captain Wright and Mrs. Wright. The week-end meetings were also times of refreshing to our souls. A wanderer returned to our fold, and a soul who had been away for a long time, returned. The Hall is proving too small for the congregations desiring to attend the meetings, and we are looking forward with great expectation to the completion of the building.

Major Cadets Progressing

CORNWALL (Adj't. and Mrs. White)—On Friday, September 13th, we had with us Brigadier and Mrs. Barrows, and Captain Wright and Mrs. Wright. The week-end meetings were also times of refreshing to our souls. A wanderer returned to our fold, and a soul who had been away for a long time, returned. The Hall is proving too small for the congregations desiring to attend the meetings, and we are looking forward with great expectation to the completion of the building.

Major Cadets Progressing

CORNWALL (Adj't. and Mrs. White)—On Friday, September 13th, we had with us Brigadier and Mrs. Barrows, and Captain Wright and Mrs. Wright. The week-end meetings were also times of refreshing to our souls. A wanderer returned to our fold, and a soul who had been away for a long time, returned. The Hall is proving too small for the congregations desiring to attend the meetings, and we are looking forward with great expectation to the completion of the building.

Major Cadets Progressing

CORNWALL (Adj't. and Mrs. White)—On Friday, September 13th, we had with us Brigadier and Mrs. Barrows, and Captain Wright and Mrs. Wright. The week-end meetings were also times of refreshing to our souls. A wanderer returned to our fold, and a soul who had been away for a long time, returned. The Hall is proving too small for the congregations desiring to attend the meetings, and we are looking forward with great expectation to the completion of the building.

Major Cadets Progressing

CORNWALL (Adj't. and Mrs. White)—On Friday, September 13th, we had with us Brigadier and Mrs. Barrows, and Captain Wright and Mrs. Wright. The week-end meetings were also times of refreshing to our souls. A wanderer returned to our fold, and a soul who had been away for a long time, returned. The Hall is proving too small for the congregations desiring to attend the meetings, and we are looking forward with great expectation to the completion of the building.

Coming Events

THE CHIEF SECRETARY AND MRS. HENRY

Montreal (United Holiness Meeting)—Fri., Nov. 4.
Sherbrooke — Sat.-Sun.-Mon., Nov. 5-6-7.

Cornwall—Tues., Nov. 8.
Kingston—Wed., Nov. 9.
Belleville—Thurs., Nov. 10.
Dovercourt—Sun., Nov. 27.

Mrs. Colonel Henry

North Toronto (United Home League Local Officers' Meeting), Toronto East Division)—Tues., Oct. 25, 8 p.m.

Earlscourt (United Home League Local Officers' Meeting, Toronto West Division)—Fri., Oct. 28, 8 p.m.

Riverdale (Home League Sale of Work)—Thurs., Nov. 3.

Montreal (United Home League)—Mon., Nov. 7.

Dovercourt (Young People's Legion Safe of Work)—Tues., Nov. 15.

TRADE DEPARTMENT

"HELPS TO HOLINESS"

This most helpful book by Commissioner S. Brengle, D.D. should be read by all.

We have now on sale a special edition, which we are offering at 15c per copy; post paid, three cents extra.

Don't fail to secure a copy. It will prove of inestimable value to all who seek to obtain this wonderful and desirable experience.

JUST TO HAND

Troop Flags for Chum Brigades. Price, post paid, \$5.00.

Troop Flags for Sunbeam Brigades. Price, post paid, \$5.00.

Don't forget that we make to order all Uniforms for men or women, also Private Suits and Overcoats. Send for prices, samples and self-measurement charts.

The Trade Department

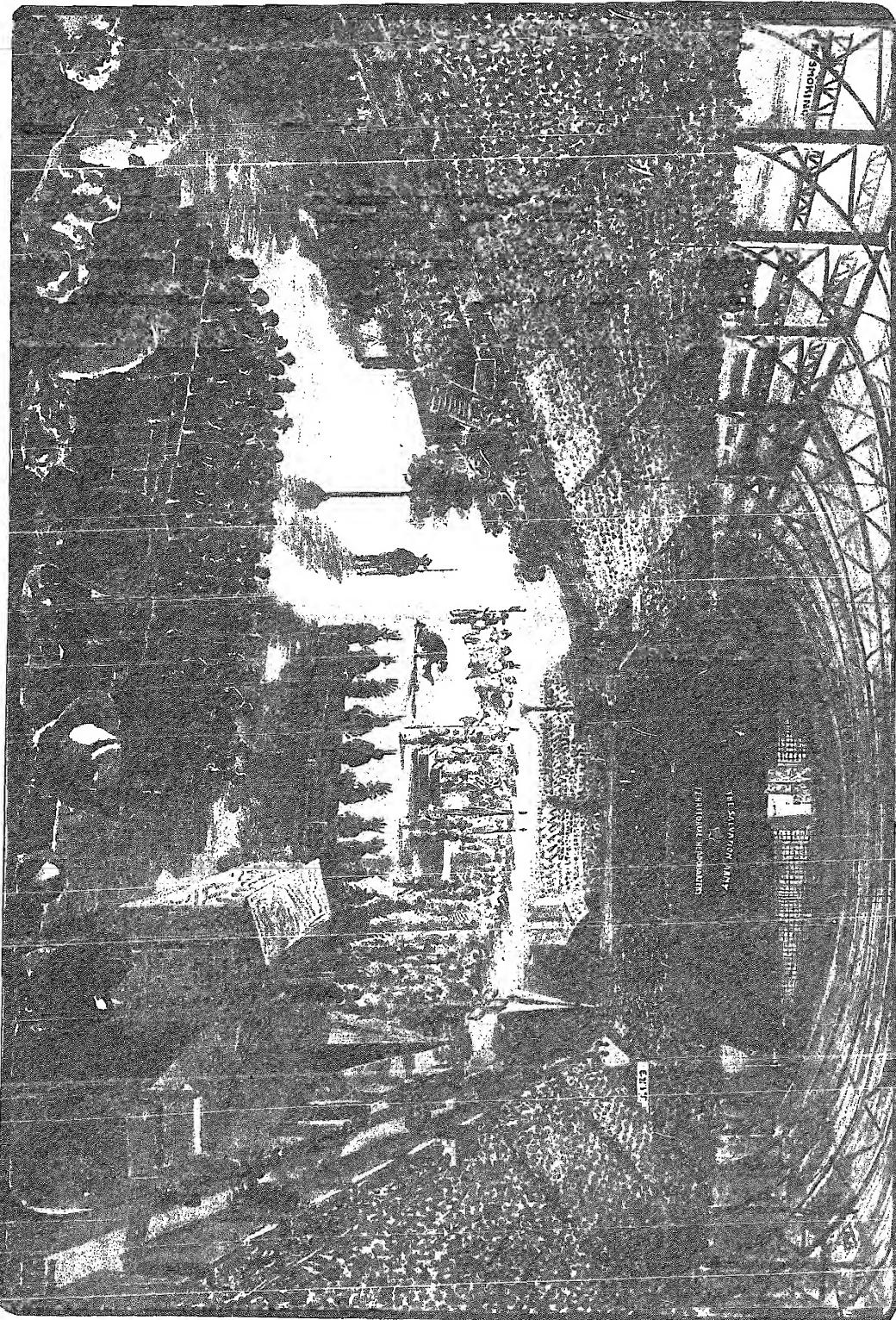
20 Albert Street — — — — — Toronto 2, Ont.

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its benevolent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST:

"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH onto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$_____, or my property, known as No._____, in the City of Toronto, or to such place as I may designate, to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the colonies, the same William Brewster Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, or to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of



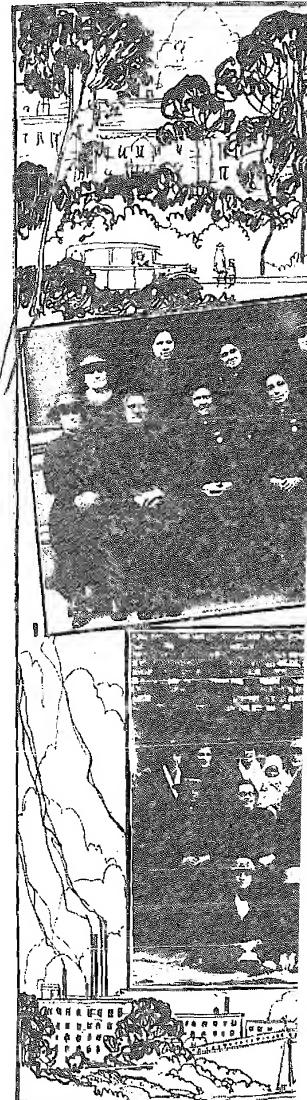
An Artist's Impression of the Toronto Arena During the Progress of the Congress Pageant

WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER.

The **WA**

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON, E.C.

No. 2247. Price Five Cents.



PHAS

(1) THE LEAGUE